THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE OF KNOWLEDGE AND PLEASURE,

FOR JANUARY, 1802.

ON THE PACIFICATION OF EUROPE.

ILLUSTRATED *by an elegantly engraved* FRONTISPIECE,

ALLUSIVE TO A GENERAL PEACE.

Hail! Peace——
Hail! thou reſtorer of the Chriſtian world.
Thou to the world art Heaven's chief bleſſing given,
And thou haſt rendered back the world to Heaven. HOPKINS.

'WAR,' ſays Vattal, 'is that ſtate in which a nation proſecutes its right by force.' And ſuch, we may add, has been the folly or ambition of nations, that their rights are perpetually brought into diſpute, and every war has the appearance of dire neceſſity. Nations, indeed, cannot, as individuals may, forgive injuries, without bringing on greater; for every injury to a nation is an attack on its power, which it will not allow to be leſſened, or its independence, without which it cannot exiſt in ſafety.

Nature gives men a right to uſe force, when it is neceſſary for their defence, and the preſervation of their rights. This principle is generally acknowledged; reaſon demonſtrates it, and nature herſelf has engraven it on the heart of man. Some fanatics indeed, taking literally the moderation recommended in the goſpel, have idly ſuffered themſelves to be murdered, or their houſes pillaged, rather than oppoſe force to violence. But we need not be under any apprehenſions that this error will make any great progreſs. Moſt men will naturally defend themſelves and their poſſeſſions; happy if they were as well inſtructed to keep within the juſt limits which nature has preſcribed to a right granted, only through neceſſity.

Peace is oppoſed to war; it is that deſireable ſtate in which every one quietly enjoys his rights, or, if controverted, they are diſcuſſed with mildneſs and argument. Nations really humane, ſays the author already quoted, which have a ſerious ſenſe of their duty, and underſtand their true and ſubſtantial intereſts, will

never ſeek their advantage to the detriment of another; however intent they may be on their own happineſs, they will always take care to unite it with that of others, and with juſtice and equity. Thus diſpoſed, they will neceſſarily cultivate peace; if they do not live together in peace, how can they perform thoſe mutual and ſacred duties which nature enjoins them? And this ſtate is found to be no leſs neceſſary to their happineſs, than to the diſcharge of their duties. So that the law of nature every way obliges them to ſeek and cultivate peace. This divine law has no other end than the welfare of mankind. To this all its rules, all its precepts tend; they are all deducible from this principle, that men ſhould ſeek their own felicity, morality being no more than the ſcience of acquiring happineſs.

This obligation of cultivating peace, binds the ſovereign by a double tie. He owes his care to his people, on whom war draws a multitude of evils; and this care is due to them in the moſt ſtrict and indiſpenſable manner, government being committed to him, only for the advantage of the nation. The love of peace ſhould equally prevent the beginning of war, without neceſſity, and the continuing of it, when this neceſſity ceaſes. A ſovereign who, for a juſt and important cauſe, has been obliged to take arms, may puſh the operations of war till he has attained its lawful end, which is to procure juſtice and ſafety. If the cauſe be dubious, the juſt end of war can be only to bring the enemy to an equitable accommodation, and conſequently can be continued no further. On the enemy's offering, or accepting ſuch accommodation, a nation is to lay down its arms.

'To this complexion we are come at laſt.' After nine years of war, the moſt extenſive and bloody that modern times have known, the outlines of peace have been ſketched, and probably before this ſhall reach the eye of the reader, may have been filled up with the univerſal conſent of Europe.

Thoſe who ſeek a parallel to this war in hiſtory, will probably ſeek long in vain. Its origin was ſuch as to place it beyond all reſemblance with any other concuſſion of the kind; and its extent has been ſo great as to reach nations, and overturn governments, which have been undiſturbed, comparatively ſpeaking, for more than a century; and laſt of all, paradoxical as it may ſeem, that nation which was the cauſe of all this vaſt deſolation, that nation which, by force of arms, has predominated over the whole continent, and which ſeems at preſent to rule the fate of neighbouring kingdoms and republics, merely by the ſuperiority which force gives, appears upon the whole to have been the greateſt ſufferer.

This, however contradictory it may at firſt ſight appear, will ſeem evident, if we examine the iſſue of the war by the rules which we are taught to apply to ſuch caſes. If the uſual queſtion be here aſked, whether France has obtained the object for which the revolution and the war were deſigned, it muſt certainly be anſwered in the negative. If, indeed, the deſtruction of monarchy in the family of Louis XVI, was the object, it has been attained; if the deſtruction of the eſtabliſhed religion, and of ſocial order, and the maſſacre of thouſands of inoffending citizens was the object, that alſo has been attained, and has left nothing behind but a ſenſe of ſhame and diſgrace, which the candid part of the nation are ready to avow and to deplore. But if liberty, and a republican form of government, were propoſed as the objects, and were to be the ultimate reward of all their ſufferings, and all their labours, it would be ridiculous to aſſert that they poſſeſs either the one, or the other, unleſs in name, and now ſcarcely in that. They are at preſent ſubjected to a government, as deſpotic as any in the world, and to which they are prevailed upon to ſubmit, becauſe for the time it has been wiſely adminiſtered by the moſt ſucceſsful of their generals. For ſuch a government have

the people of that nation exhauſted their blood and treaſure, and rendered their name terrible, but never beloved by the nations which they have conquered, or with whom they are allied. If the cloſe of the war be viewed, therefore, with a reference to its object, we muſt allow that the latter has completely failed.

But it will be ſaid, that France has gained an immenſe acceſſion of territory. In anſwer to this, it may be aſſerted, that an immenſe acceſſion of territory was not the primary object of the war, although in one period of it the rulers of that country ſeem to have aimed, like Louis XIV, at univerſal empire. Accidentally, therefore, by force of arms, by the weakneſs of ſome ſtates, and the want of concert and diſintereſted unanimity in all, they *have* acquired an immenſe acceſſion of territory. But in what page of political wiſdom is it to be found, that an immenſe addition of territory, to a country already immenſe in itſelf, was an advantage? So far from it, that the wiſeſt ſtateſmen have always recommended the moſt gradual acceſſions of territory, and at the concluſion of war have made no ſcruple of giving up conqueſts, however dearly bought, rather than increaſe the burden of government. Even foreign colonies have been readily given up upon the ſame principle, and yet colonies, where one power agrees to give up, and another to accept, are far more eaſily governed, than acceſſions of European territory, becauſe they ſeldom have thoſe political attachments and habits, which in the mother countries bind every man to his favourite ſpot, and its ancient government. If coloniſts are allowed their religion and trade, they ſeldom care under what maſters they live, although there may be a temporary inconvenience in being turned over to a government, whoſe language and manners are different.

Far otherwiſe is it with thoſe nations which have been added to the territory of France; becauſe they have been added, not with their own conſent, nor with the conſent of their former rulers. They are conquered countries, kept in awe by force, and garriſoned into obedience. The influence which France has at preſent in Holland, in the Netherlands, in Swiſſerland, in Italy, can any one ſuppoſe that it is the influence of attachment, becauſe theſe nations are deſirous of ſharing the *happineſs* of a French republic? Theſe were great and independent nations, and although they have been betrayed by political prejudices, and that general *mania* of ideal liberty, which induced them to throw off their ancient governments, time and reflection only will be wanting to remind them that they were once great and independent, and that in all their hiſtory, there is not to be found ſuch a ſoleciſm as ſubmitting to the ſuperiority of a nation, whoſe laws and liberties are regulated by nothing fixed, nothing equal. And when diſcontents ariſe from reflections of this kind, Europe, in general, will find little to envy in the French acceſſion of territory, and will think a ſmall kingdom within the graſp of law a much ſafer poſſeſſion, than an immenſe empire, which even the long hand of power cannot ſtretch over.

If theſe circumſtances are duly conſidered, with relation to our own affairs, it will probably be ſeen that our miniſtry acted wiſely in embracing an opportunity to conclude a peace, when the people of France ſeemed diſpoſed to preſerve it. Whatever difficulties may occur in the arrangement of leſſer points, no man can reaſonably doubt that the time choſen was the fitteſt, and the terms propoſed the wiſeſt—wiſe, becauſe they remove from our part all chance of objection; becauſe they prevent the enemy from ſtarting new pretences, and becauſe, if the enemy were to be ſo perfidious as to interrupt the negociation, not only this country would be unanimous in oppoſing ſuch a foe, but all Europe would ſee, that by the liberality

of our ſacrifices, we had removed every fair ground of complaint. Should France now bring forward any cauſe for diſſention with us, the caſe would be quite altered from what it was before the preliminaries were ſigned. It would then be a war, neither for independence, liberty or territory, but for ſome triſle unconnected with any of thoſe objects; ariſing ſolely from the caprice or inſolence of their rulers, and in which the people could by no deluſion be induced to take a lively intereſt.

The names of *liberty* and *republic*, have acted as charms in France; they have produced effects which have aſtoniſhed and confounded the wiſeſt ſtateſmen, and greateſt generals in Europe; but we do not believe there are any other words, within the imagination of man, which could be made to produce the ſame effects. The French have adored theſe words, becauſe they did not underſtand them; but they would underſtand a colony, an iſland, or a fort, and laugh at ſuch pretences for war.

In whatever manner the nations engaged in this war may conſider their conduct of it, or their loſſes or gains, it muſt be acknowledged by all that it has left abundant matter behind it for the ſerious conſideration of future rulers and people; and it is time that, by cultivating the arts of peace, we began to improve the dear-bought experience of the laſt nine years. Though we may not have cauſe for deſpair, we have abundant cauſe for regret; although we have not loſt all, we have loſt a great deal; our comforts are ſenſibly diminiſhed, and we have often experienced greater fears than we were accuſtomed to, when we had only an armed ſoldiery, and not an armed nation to contend with.

We cannot, however, be enough thankful, that we preſerved the integrity of our empire, its governments, its religion, and its laws, and that although circumſtances, not within our controul, but depending on allies unworthy of our friendſhip, prevented our ſucceſs by land, we have, in our laſt atchievements in Egypt, demonſtrated what an Engliſh army can do fairly pitted againſt the moſt victorious troops. I may add, too, what can never be forgot, that on our ancient element we have given the world ſuch examples of courage and conduct, as render even our own naval hiſtory, before this period, comparatively inſignificant.

Our higheſt wiſdom, therefore, will be to conſider the awful viciſſitudes we have been expoſed to, the mixture of mercy and judgment which we have experienced, and to view war, in its moſt brilliant ſhapes, as a calamity, which is by all means to be avoided. This is a caution which cannot be too often repeated, and which cannot be repeated in more ſublime language, than in that of a writer of our own nation, who, if he had left nothing elſe upon record, would by this only have been diſtinguiſhed among the greateſt maſters of wiſdom and eloquence.

'As war is the laſt of remedies, all lawful expedients muſt be uſed to avoid it. As war is the extremity of evil, it is ſurely the duty of thoſe, whoſe ſtation intruſts them with the care of nations, to avert it from their charge. There are diſeaſes of animal nature, which nothing but amputation can remove; ſo there may, by the deprivation of human paſſions, be ſometimes a gangrene in collective life for which fire and the ſword are the neceſſary remedies; but in what can ſkill or caution be better ſhown than preventing ſuch dreadful operations, while there is yet room for gentler methods?

'It is wonderful, with what coolneſs and indifference the greater part of mankind ſee war commenced. Thoſe that hear of it at a diſtance, or read of it in books, but have never preſented its evils to their minds, conſider it as little more than a ſplendid game, a proclamation, an army, a battle, and a triumph. Some indeed

muſt periſh in the moſt ſucceſsful field, but they die upon the bed of honour, reſign their lives amid the joys of conqueſt, and, filled with England's glory, ſmile in death.

'The life of a modern ſoldier is ill repreſented by heroic fiction. War has means of deſtruction more formidable than the cannon or the ſword. Of the thouſands and ten thouſands that periſhed in our late conteſts with France and Spain, a very ſmall part ever felt the ſtroke of an enemy; the reſt languiſhed in tents and ſhips, amid damps and putrefaction; pale, torpid, ſpiritleſs and helpleſs; gaſping and groaning, unpitied among men, made obdurate by long continuance of hopeleſs miſery; and were at laſt whelmed in pits, or heaved into the ocean, without notice, and without remembrance. By incommodious encampments and unwholeſome ſtations, where courage is uſeleſs, and enterprize impracticable, fleets are ſilently diſpeopled, and armies ſluggiſhly melted away.

'Thus is a people gradually exhauſted, for the moſt part with little effect. The wars of civilized nations, make very ſlow changes in the ſyſtem of empire. The public perceives ſcarcely any alteration but an increaſe of debt; and the few individuals who are benefited, are not ſuppoſed to have the cleareſt right to their advantages.

'Of victory, indeed, every nation is confident before the ſword is drawn; and this mutual confidence produces that wantonneſs of bloodſhed that has ſo often deſolated the world. But it is evident, that of contradictory opinions one muſt be wrong, and the hiſtory of mankind does not want examples that may teach caution to the daring, and moderation to the proud.'

FRENCH LITERARY MEMOIRS.

SATIRISTS.

Boileau.

WHEN the ſatires of Boileau firſt came out, the rage and indignation occaſioned by them among the higher, as well as the lower claſſes of poets, &c. were univerſal and extreme. M. Fourcroy, a famous lawyer, whoſe diſpoſition in general was jealous and malignant, and eſpecially againſt M. Deſpreaux, circulated a printed paper all over Paris, couched in theſe terms. —'Be it known to all who feel themſelves injured by and inimical to ſome lately publiſhed Satires, that a meeting will be held on ſuch a day, and on ſuch an hour, at the houſe of ſieur Robet, an attorney: and a court compoſed of malcontents will ſit, to conſider the ways and means of redreſſing the complaints of thoſe, whoſe characters are aſperſed by the aforeſaid ſatires.

The old duke de la Feuillade, meeting Boileau, one day in the gallery of Verſailles, repeated to him a ſonnet of Cherleval, which ended with lines to this purpoſe, 'Fix your eyes no more on my countenance, but fix them only on the tenderneſs of my friendſhip.'

The poet anſwered, that he ſaw nothing remarkably good in the ſonnet; and objected to thoſe two lines, on account of the play of words which they contained. The duke perceiving the princeſs royal coming through the gallery, he read the ſonnet haſtily to her as ſhe paſſed. The lady told him it was very fine. The duke returned to Boileau; and in a ſneering manner obſerved, that he muſt have a very faſtidious taſte, if he diſapproved of verſes, which both the king and the princeſs had praiſed. 'I do not doubt the king's ſuperiority in taking towns, and gaining battles; nor do I doubt the talents of madame the princeſs; but in regard to a knowledge of poetry,' replied Boileau, 'I think I am at leaſt their equal.' The duke ran in great haſte to the king; and told him, with every mark of diſguſt and

indignation, the arrogant ſpeech of the poet.—'My lord,' replied the king, 'I am ſorry to ſay that I am obliged to confeſs that M. Boileau is perfectly in the right.'

When this poet met, for the firſt time, two atheiſtical perſons, he with great eaſe and vivacity expoſed them to the ridicule of the company. In general, men of this deſcription bring to the ſupport of their deſperate cauſe ſome ingenious ſophiſm, by which they keep their adverſary at bay: but theſe wretched philoſophers entangled themſelves in their own arguments. 'I have ſeduced,' obſerved the poet, 'all the laughers to my ſide:' and added, on their going away, 'God Almighty has two very feeble enemies in thoſe two orators.'

Boileau always ſpoke of Racine in terms of warm and uniform applauſe. He entitled him the Obſerver. He uſed to ſay, that nature ſeemed to have unveiled to Moliere, her moſt ſecret treaſures of knowledge in the morals and manners of mankind. He uſed to add, that Moliere always thought with correctneſs, but wrote often with negligence. This fault of ſtyle was common to him with Fontaine; who, hurried on by the ardour of compoſition, never looked back with the intention of reviſing his errors. Boileau uſed to lament the loſs of Moliere's ſhort comedy of the Amorous Profeſſor; as even in his ſmalleſt works, much wit and humour always ſhone forth. Boileau thought his very popular play, the Amphitryon, a moderate performance. He preferred the prologue of Plautus, to his Amphitryon, before that of the French comic writer. He gave the ſame preference to the ſcene between Jupiter and Alcmena in the play of Plautus, and thought it ſuperior to Moliere's in point of humour.

Moliere, on and off the ſtage, exhibited great comic powers; his mirth, his ſentiments, and his whole converſation, were liberal, and becoming a gentleman. The only circumſtance degrading to him was his profeſſion of a player; the labours of which he ſuſtained more for the ſake of the advantages accruing to his aſſociates than to himſelf.

A few days before his death, Boileau called on him, who was afflicted with a dangerous cold, by which his lungs were ſo haraſſed, that his diſſolution ſeemed rapidly advancing. Moliere, naturally reſerved, expreſſed himſelf with much affection toward Boileau, at this meeting; which occaſioned the latter to ſpeak thus openly to him: 'My dear Moliere, your ſituation moves my pity. The continual activity of your mind and the violent exerciſe of your lungs on the ſtage, ſhould prevent your further exertions in your profeſſion. Cannot any of your brother actors aſſume your parts? Confine yourſelf to compoſition, and the public will eſteem you the more, who look upon your actors as hirelings; and they themſelves, who are not at preſent very complaiſant to you, will, when you are off the ſtage, feel a greater reſpect to your perſon. 'Ah, ſir!' replied the ſick man, 'what is it you ſay? I cannot think of quitting a ſtation of ſuch high honour.'

Boileau uſed to relate, that when he read to Moliere his Satire, which began with theſe lines, (in Engliſh)

'There raves no madman, but, with grave rebukes,
Would ſend his brother maniac to St. Luke's.'

Moliere obſerved, that he had once an intention of attempting this ſubject; but that he was deterred from it by the conſideration of the great delicacy, neceſſary in ſuch an undertaking. A comic poet, added he, ſhould confine himſelf to thoſe aberrations of mind, which ſociety conſiders as venial; and for which they do not ſhut up the delinquents, but treat them as fools and ſimpletons.

Terence was a great favourite of Boileau. Terence, ſaid he, touches the heart with his expreſſions. He aims not to excite laughter: an affectation too general in other comic

writers: his language is that of nature, which he imitates very perfectly. His ſervants are not like thoſe of Plautus: always planning ſchemes, and always ſucceſsful in them. The ſervants of Terence correct their blunders in a natural way, by recollection and experience. It is aſtoniſhing, as he wrote after ſo popular and eſtabliſhed an author as Plautus, in ſpite of all his extravagant and farcical pleaſantries, that Terence ſhould yet ſupercede him in the opinion of the Roman people; and by methods ſo unlikely to ſucceed as writing according to reaſon, which attracts the approbation alone of the finer ſorts of intellect: nor is it leſs ſtrange, that the Roman people, ſo ſenſible in many other particulars, ſhould ſo often err in their judgments of true and natural dramatic repreſentations. The people will wiſh to laugh, be the conditions what they may; ſo that the merit of Terence is exalted, by the circumſtance of his having brought the people to his own taſte, inſtead of ſubmitting to that of the people. Terence, added Boileau, is ſuperior to Moliere in his faithful imitations of nature: for the latter ſometimes deſcends into ribaldry to pleaſe the multitudes forgetful of men of true diſcernment. Beſides, Terence knows when to ſtop ſhort: a caution Moliere too little reſpects.

A man of very good ſenſe, but totally unacquainted with literature, ſaid once, before Boileau, that he had rather be able to make a wig than to make a poem: adding, 'What is the uſe of poetry, and what end does it anſwer?'—'This very circumſtance,' replied Boileau, 'raiſes my admiration of poetry: that having nothing uſeful in it, nevertheleſs it ſhould be the delight of all men of talents and reputation.'

He uſed to relate a diſpute about the ſtyle of Balzac, which he held with the mareſchal de Grammont, who was a great admirer of this inflated mode of compoſition. 'I obſerved,' ſaid the ſatiriſt, 'that the uſe of hyperbole, a favourite figure of Balzac's, was very eaſy of imitation. I gave an inſtance, in the caſe of a man who ſpoke remarkably deliberately. The words *yes* and *no* in his mouth are prolix; and theſe two monoſyllables become periods by his pronounciation.' 'Excellent!' replied the mareſchal de Grammont, 'this example is the beſt thing you ever uttered.'

Boileau uſed to ſay of La Fontaine, that he had a good deal of wit, but of one ſort only: and that his ſhrewd yet ſimple mode of expreſſing himſelf was not original, but borrowed from Marot and Rabelais, &c. that a cautious uſe of his ſtyle was commendable, ſince Racine had employed it judiciouſly in ſome epigrams compoſed by him. La Fontaine (added Boileau) in many paſſages ſurpaſſes his maſters: and in his Tales and Odes, he is incomparable: and even in places where modeſty condemns the ſentiments, impartial criticiſm muſt allow that his diction retains inimitable delicacy.

He held in little eſteem the poetry of Scarron: he thought that the burleſque, and the low humour contained in it, was carried too far: but he highly commended his proſe writings, and thought his ſtyle in this mode of compoſition very beautiful; particularly the proſe of his Comic Romance. Scarron, added he, has great variety as well as ſweetneſs in the arrangement of the language: and he poſſeſſes the happieſt method of reſcuing trifling circumſtances from the contempt of his reader, by his way of relating them. Boileau wiſhed that the Comic Romance ſhould be continued: and had collected memoirs for that purpoſe, which he gave to a friend, in order to publiſh them; but the ſcheme was laid aſide for reaſons unknown.

In making the diſtinction between legitimate comedies and farces (the latter of which excite laughter more than the moſt complete models of the former, though replete with natural characters, and recommended by the moſt ingenious ſtory) he uſed to ob-

ſerve, that there were two kinds of laughter: one came upon you by ſurprize; the other, being rational, produced a more effectual and more heartfelt mirth. For, he added, the province of reaſon is to give us pleaſure: and when we ſee characters in a play happily repreſented, and the action of the piece juſtly ſupported, we cannot withhold our applauſe; which if we do not diſplay by fits of laughter, we betray a certain air of ſatisfaction, which is inſpired by the pleaſure we inwardly experience. Buffooneries, which make us laugh, have certainly their merit; but compared with a piece abounding in natural traits of character delicately conceived, are very inferior in the opinion of every man of true taſte. Nature depicted in her loveliеſt colours, with which genuine comedy boaſts to inveſt her, is alone capable of filling the heart with ſincere mirth, and inſpiring the mind with delight, unmixed with reproach. This is the ſole effect from comedy which men of elegance expect: and the ſureſt foundation on which an author can build his lawful and laſting reputation.

ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF DOMESTIC ARCHITECTURE.

[From Whitaker's Hiſtory of the Pariſh of Whalley, &c.]

A GENERAL hiſtory of Engliſh economics, if executed with taſte and ſpirit, would be an amuſing and intereſting work. The following obſervations embrace only the ſubject of a ſingle, though important chapter in ſuch a volume, extend merely over a remote provincial diſtrict, and are animated by little more than an ardent deſire of inveſtigating every appearance which can illuſtrate the manners of our anceſtors.

Into what receſſes of their native woods, the inclemency of this climate drove the *Setantii*, what caves they ſcooped out of the earth, or what cabins they framed for ſhelter, it were now as idle to inquire, as it would be to inveſtigate where the foxes of thoſe days burrowed, or the ravens built their neſts. Their attempts to lodge or ſecure themſelves were ſlight and indolent; in fact, they were careleſs of ſelf-accommodation, and at a time when whole tribes muſt have been convoked to rear the maſſy columns of a temple, they ſeem to have had no conception of the uſe of ſtone in the conſtruction of dwellings, or even for the purpoſes of fortification. Superſtition is evidently the firſt and moſt active principle in the mind of a ſavage.

What was the general ſtyle and diſpoſition of Roman villas we know, and thoſe which had been extended round the common centre of Coccium, if any ſuch there were, would only differ from thoſe of Italy, as the firſt erections of a planter in America vary from the houſe and offices of an Engliſh gentleman at home.

The Saxons, among us, without even the exception of churches, built univerſally with wood: it is therefore no wonder that after the lapſe of eight centuries, every memorial of ſuch ſtructures ſhould have periſhed. Beſides, their houſes, with ſome exceptions, adapted to their general habits, would be rude, and low, and ſmall.

After the conqueſt, our native foreſts remaining with little diminution, the uſe of wood in the conſtruction of houſes continued to be general; and the firſt deviation from this practice was introduced by the practice of kernelling and embattling manor houſes, of which more hereafter. It is difficult to aſſign with exactneſs the era of buildings which have no inſcribed dates, and of whoſe erection there are no records. But perhaps we may refer the oldeſt ſpecimens of architecture in wood, now remaining among us, to the time of Edward I. Inſtances of this ſtyle are found alike in the halls of ſome ancient manor houſes, and their gigantic barns, which are little

leſs rude than the other. The peculiar marks by which they are diſtinguiſhed are theſe: the whole ſtructure has been originally a frame of wood-work, independent of walls; the principals conſiſting of deep flat beams of maſſy oak, naturally curved, and of which each pair ſeems to have been ſawed out of the ſame trunk. Theſe ſpring from the ground, and form a bold Gothic arch overhead; the ſpars reſt upon a wall plate, as that is again ſuſtained by horizontal ſpurs, grooved into the principals. It was then of no importance that ſuch erections conſumed great quantities of the fineſt ſhip-timber; and indeed the appearance of one of theſe rooms is preciſely that of the hull of a great ſhip inverted, and ſeen from within. Specimens of this moſt ancient ſtyle, in perfection, are the Old Hall of the Manor Houſe, at Samleſbury, and the Lawſing Stedes Barn, at Whalley *. In the reign of Henry IV, we have a ſpecimen in the hall at Radcliff, of a deviation from this primitive model; their the principals have two ſpringers, one from the ground, another from a rude capital, about eight feet from the ground; but the ſquare of the building is conſiderably raiſed, and the arch encroaches leſs upon the apartment within. The ſtyle of architecture in wood evidently kept pace with that in ſtone; and when in the time of Henry VII, the arch in ſtone-work became broader and more depreſſed in the centre, a correſpondent change was introduced in our ancient timber buildings. Wooden paſterns indeed ſtill deſcended to the ground, but they were now become perpendicular, and ſquare, and fluted; from the top of theſe, elegant and ornamental ſpringers received horizontal roof beams, while all was ſtill open to the roof above, and the rafters continued to reſt on a wall plate. Thus the idea of a complete frame, independently of the walls, was ſtill preſerved; but the low baſement ſtory of ſtone, ſometimes to be obſerved in our moſt ancient buildings, now advanced to the ſquare, though the croſs pikes are generally of wood. This preciſely deſcribes the hall of Little Mitton, and another noble ſpecimen of ſomewhat later date, the weſt wing of Samleſbury Hall, built by ſir Thomas Southworth, A. D. 1532, of which the outer wall, however, is brick, and the earlieſt ſpecimen of that material with which I am acquainted in the compaſs of this work. The wood employed in the conſtruction of this laſt manſion, muſt almoſt have laid proſtrate a foreſt; and while the principal timbers were carved with great elegance, and the compartments of the roof painted with figures of ſaints, while the outſides of the building are adorned with profile heads of wood, cut in bold relief within huge medallions, it is curious to obſerve that the inner doors are without a pannel or a lock, and have always been opened, like thoſe of modern cottages, with a latch and ſtring. I am not ſure that pannelling in wainſcot was introduced before the reign of queen Eliſabeth. It is alſo remarkable, that in this houſe the boards of the upper floors, which are indeed maſſy planks, inſtead of croſſing, lie parallel to the joyſts, as if diſdaining to be indebted to the other for ſupport.

Immediately on the diſuſe of timber buildings, the obtuſe arched roof was exploded, and a flat roof, divided into ſquare compartments by contignations of wood, was introduced, and continued in halls more than a century after. Here, however, for a time, the croſs timbers were fluted, and the light perforated ſpringers occaſioned the tranſition to be leſs obſerved. Theſe were afterward ſucceeded by plain corbels of ſtone, and the mouldings omitted.

The general decay of native woods, occaſioned an univerſal diſuſe of this materials in buildings about the latter end of Henry VIII's time: the firſt

* Here, inſtead of walls, there are nothing but oak board fixed diagonally, like a Venetian blind.

inſtance of an entire hall houſe, of brick and ſtone, is Stubley, near Rochdale, unqueſtionably of that period; and in the reign of Eliſabeth, which was a new era in domeſtic architecture, numbers of old timber halls having gone to decay, were replaced by ſtrong and plain manſions of ſtone, yet remaining.

ACCOUNT OF THE ACADEMICS.

[From Dr. Rees' new edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia.]

ACADEMICS, a ſect of philoſophers who followed the doctrine of Socrates and Plato, as to the uncertainty of knowledge, and the incomprehenſibility of truth.

Academic, in this ſenſe, amounts to much the ſame with Platoniſt: the difference between them being only in point of time. They who embraced the ſyſtem of Plato, among the ancients, were called *Academici*: whereas thoſe who did the ſame, ſince the reſtoration of learning, have aſſumed the denomination of Platoniſts.

We uſually reckon three ſects of academics; though ſome make five. The ancient academy was that which was founded by Plato; and conſiſted of thoſe followers of this eminent philoſopher, who taught the doctrine of their maſter without mixture or corruption. The firſt of theſe was Speuſippus: he was ſucceeded by Xenocrates. After his death the direction of the academy devolved upon Polemo, and then upon Crates, and terminated with Crantor. After the death of Crates, a new tribe of philoſophers aroſe, who on account of certain innovations in their manner of philoſophizing, which in ſome meaſure receded from the Platonic ſyſtem, without entirely deſerting it, have been diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of the ſecond, or middle academy. The firſt preceptor, who appears in this claſs, and who, in conſequence of the innovations which he introduced into the Platonic ſchool, has been commonly conſidered as the founder of this academy, is Arceſilaus.

In order to conceive juſtly concerning the nature and cauſes of this revolution, it will be proper to advert to the ſtate of opinions in the preceding period. It had been very generally maintained by both the Greek and Barbaric philoſophers, that there can be no certain knowledge of things ſo variable and fluctuating as thoſe material objects which fall under the notice of the ſenſes. But they did not imagine, that human reaſon is wholly incapable of arriving at truth: nor was the doctrine of univerſal ſcepticiſm introduced in the infancy of philoſophy. In excluding material objects from the department of ſcience, the firſt philoſophers diſcovered an inclination to inquire with modeſty concerning the nature of things, to diveſt themſelves of prejudice, and to ſatisfy themſelves with a ſober aſſent to thoſe truths which lay within the reach of the human underſtanding. Beſides, the Barbaric philoſophers, and after them the Greeks, held two kinds of doctrine, the popular for the amuſement of the vulgar, and the concealed, which was communicated in the confidence of mere private inſtruction to their profeſſed diſciples. Such was the ſtate of philoſophy when Socrates appeared, and exerted himſelf in regulating the conduct of the human mind. In oppoſition to the Sophiſts, who boaſted that they knew every thing, he confeſſed that he knew nothing: by which acknowledgement he did not mean to aſſert the univerſal uncertainty of human knowledge, but merely to convince his followers of the futility of thoſe ſpeculations, which do not reſt upon the firm foundation of experience, and to teach them modeſty in their inquiries, and diffidence in their aſſertions. Among the ſects who ſprung out of the ſchool of So-

crates, the greater number deviated into the mazes of diſputation, and reſumed the Sophiſtic mode of arguing on either ſide of every queſtion that was propoſed.

Plato inclined to a ſtricter method of philoſophizing; and in his public diſputations after the Socratic manner, while he refuted the opinions of others, and left his hearers undecided concerning his own, he fully explained the principles of his philoſophy to thoſe pupils who were indulged with his private and confidential inſtruction. His doctrine was, that no certain knowledge can be obtained concerning the varying forms of natural bodies, and that ideas are the only objects of ſcience. This doctrine was univerſally taught in the old academy; but before the time of Arceſilaus, it was never denied, that uſeful opinions may be derived from the ſenſes.

Two ſects aroſe about this time, which threatned the deſtruction of the Platonic ſyſtem: one was founded by Pyrrho, which held the doctrine of univerſal ſcepticiſm, and the other by Zeno, which maintained the certainty of human knowledge, and taught with great confidence, a doctrine eſſentially different from that of Plato. In this ſituation, Arceſilaus thought it neceſſary to exerciſe a cautious reſerve with regard to the doctrine of his maſter, and to conceal his opinions from the vulgar, under the appearance of doubt and uncertainty. Profeſſing to derive his doctrine concerning the uncertainty of knowledge from Socrates, Plato, and other philoſophers, he maintained, that though there is a real certainty in the nature of things, every thing is uncertain to the human underſtanding, and conſequently that all confident aſſertions are unreaſonable. He thought it diſgraceful to aſſent to any propoſition, the truth of which is not fully eſtabliſhed; and maintained that, in all queſtions, oppoſite opinions may be ſupported by arguments of equal weight. He diſputed againſt the teſtimony of the ſenſes, and the authority of reaſon: acknowledging at the ſame time, that they furniſh probable opinions ſufficient for the conduct of life. However, his ſecret deſign ſeems to have been to eſtabliſh the doctrine of Plato, that the knowledge derived from ſenſible objects is uncertain, and that the only true ſcience is that which is employed upon the immutable objects of intelligence, or ideas.

After the death of Arceſilaus, the Platonic ſchool was ſucceſſively under the care of Lacydes, who is ſaid to have founded a new ſchool, merely becauſe he changed the place of inſtruction, and held it in the garden of Attalus, within the limits of the academic grove, and of Evander and Egeſinus. Arceſilaus, however, had oppoſed the Stoics and other dogmatical philoſophers, with ſuch violence, and extended his doctrine of uncertainty ſo far, as to alarm not only the general body of philoſophers, who treated him as a common enemy to philoſophy, but even the governors of the ſtate, who apprehended that his opinions would diſſolve all the bonds of ſocial virtue and of religion. His ſucceſſors, therefore, found it difficult to ſupport the credit of the academy: and Carneades, one of the diſciples of this ſchool, relinquiſhed, at leaſt in words, ſome of the more obnoxious tenets of Arceſilaus.

From this period the Platonic ſchool aſſumed the appellation of the New Academy, which may be reckoned the third in order from its firſt eſtabliſhment. It was the doctrine of the academy, that the ſenſes, the underſtanding, and the imagination, frequently deceive us, and therefore cannot be infallible judges of truth: but that from the impreſſions produced on the mind, by means of the ſenſes, called by Carneades phantaſies, or images, we infer appearances of truth, or probabilities. Theſe images do not always correſpond to the real nature of things, and there is no infallible method of determining when they are true or falſe: and conſequently

they afford no certain criterion of truth. But, with reſpect to the conduct of life and the purſuit of happineſs, probable appearances are a ſufficient guide, becauſe it is unreaſonable not to allow ſome degree of credit to thoſe witneſſes who commonly give a true report. According to the doctrine of the new academy, the judgments ariſing from the operation of the mind, in eſtimating the different degrees of probability, are not ſcience, but opinion, which is all the knowledge that the human mind is capable of attaining. The chief point of difference between the middle and the new academy, ſeems to have been, that the latter taught the doctrine of uncertainty in leſs exceptionable terms than the former. Dr. Warburton, however, offers ſeveral reaſons to ſhow that both theſe academies were in reality the ſame, and that they were as real ſcepties, as the ſect which was ſo denominated. Arceſilaus in his zeal for overturning all other ſects, furniſhed his opponents with a pretext for charging him with attempts to undermine the whole foundation of morals. Carneades, availing himſelf of probability, afforded ſufficient ſcope for practical principles of conduct. Arceſilaus was chiefly employed in oppoſing the tenets of other philoſophers in logic and phyſics, and paid little attention to ethics. Carneades, while he inculcated the neceſſity of ſuſpence in ſpeculative reſearches, preſcribed rules for the direction of life and manners.

The immediate ſucceſſor of Carneades, in the new academy, was Clitomachus. He was ſucceeded by Philo of Lariſſa, who is conſidered by ſome writers as the founder of a fourth academy; and a fifth is ſaid to have been eſtabliſhed by Antiochus of Aſcalon, who was the laſt preceptor of the Platonic ſchool, and who attempted to reconcile the tenets of the different ſects, and maintained that the doctrines of the Stoics were to be found in the writings of Plato. After his time the profeſſors of the academic philoſophy were diſperſed by the tumults of war, and the ſchool itſelf was transferred to Rome. Here the philoſophy of the old academy, revived and corrected by Antiochus, found many advocates. Among the moſt eminent of theſe we may reckon Lucullus, Marcus Brutus, M. Terentius Varro, and M. Piſo. The middle academy had likewiſe its patrons in this city; as it was founded upon a conviction of the imbecility of human reaſon, without running, with the Phyrroniſts, into the extravagance of an entire ſuſpenſion of opinion, it became a favourite ſect among the Romans. Cicero, to whoſe profeſſion, as a public pleader, whoſe buſineſs it was to collect arguments from all quarters on oppoſite ſides of every doubtful queſtion, it was peculiarly adapted, addicted himſelf to this ſect: and having himſelf been inſtructed by Philo, he would not find it difficult to induce others to follow his example.

EMERALDS FOUND IN FRANCE.

THIS diſcovery was made by Lelievre. Travelling near Limoges, he obſerved, in the ſtones employed for repairing the roads, a hard greeniſh ſubſtance, which he judged to be a beryl or an emerald. His conjecture was confirmed by the chymical analyſis which Vauquelin made of ſpecimens ſent by him to that chymiſt, and by Haüy's examination of their mechanical ſtructure. Theſe emeralds will not be of much uſe as ornaments; but they may be employed by chymiſts to extract from them that kind of earth called *glucine*, which Vauquelin diſcovered in the emerald and the beryl, and which theſe emeralds of Limoges readily furniſh, as C. Lelievre found ſeveral pounds of them, and was even able, by combining the fragments, to recompoſe a priſm of more than four inches in diameter, and nearly the ſame in height.

ON THE PRESUMPTION OF PHILOSOPHY.

By Henry Fielding, Eſq.

Cœlum ipſum petimus ſtultitia. Hor.

Our Folly would look into Heaven.

I HAVE lately read over a very entertaining little book, called An Account of Engliſh Ants. A performance which appears by its date to have been five years in the world, in which,-if the author had been better known, his work would have had the ſame fate, and have been ranked, as it deſerves, among the moſt curious productions of the age. But as the name of the reverend Mr. Gould, though a gentleman, a ſcholar, and a maſter of arts, is not yet famous in the republic of letters, this excellent work hath hitherto, I apprehend, been ſuffered to ſleep among the rubbiſh of the times.

From many extraordinary diſcoveries, which the ingenious writer has made in the ways of this ſurpriſing inſect, he proceeds to draw ſome moral leſſons for the uſe of mankind. 'Their incredible affection toward their young, ſays he, might teach us to value poſterity, and promote its happineſs. The obedience they pay their reſpective queens, might read us a lecture of true loyalty and ſubjection. Their inceſſant labours may ſerve to enliven the induſtrious, and ſhame the lazy part of mankind. The unanimous care exerted by each colony for the common emolument, might let us know the conſequence of public good, and tempt us to endeavour the proſperity of our countrymen. From their economy we may learn prudence, from their ſagacity, wiſdom, &c.'

Many great authors have ſpoken largely of the underſtanding of theſe little inſects. Horace expreſly recommends their example to the imitation of mankind, and Solomon himſelf ſends us to the ant, as to the ſchool of wiſdom.

While I was meditating on the aſtoniſhing inſtances of ſagacity, prudence, and art, which are exemplified in the economy of ants, and which are diſplayed by the ingenious author of the above-mentioned little book, it occurred to my imagination, that theſe little inſects may poſſibly reſemble the human ſpecies in many particulars, of which it may be beyond the reach of the moſt curious enquirer to diſcern the leaſt trace or footſtep. They may poſſeſs many of our ſciences, which we can never diſcover, as we do their ſkill in architecture, from the effect: and that for a very ſimple, though a very convincing reaſon, becauſe thoſe ſciences among the ants, as indeed among us, do end in nothing, and produce no effect at all.

Such, for inſtance, among us, are the higher branches of natural philoſophy; that philoſophy, I mean, which is always prying into the ſecrets of nature, and lying in wait, as it were, to peep into her dreſſing-room, to view her naked, and before ſhe is dreſt in any kind of form. A bold attempt, and for which the philoſophers have been often deprived of that little ſhare of ſenſe, which they before poſſeſſed. Indeed, I am apt to think, that if a ſuperior being was to examine into the ways of man with the ſame curioſity with which my author has ſearched into thoſe of ants, he would not be able to make any thing of this philoſopher, nor diſcover what he was about, when he was employed in his lucubrations.

In the courſe of my meditation, however, a thought ſuggeſted itſelf to me, that it was very reaſonable to think there might be ſome ſuch inſects, as theſe natural philoſophers among the ants, and when the thought was once ſtarted, it afforded ſuch entertainment to my fancy, that I could not avoid purſuing it, till it threw me into a

kind of reverie, in which I fell aſleep, and was amuſed with the following dream:

I dreamt I was lying down near a large ant-hill, where I perceived a number of thoſe little inſects aſſembled together; and as I had in my reverie already gifted them with the uſe of ſpeech, I dreamt that one of them informed me, that they were a ſet of philoſophers, aſſembled to enquire into the cauſe of a violent and ſudden deluge, which had happened ſome time before, and had ſwept off almoſt a whole colony.

There is in dreams a ſtrange jumble of phantoms and realities. Now what brought this ſubject of their enquiries into my mind was, an accident to which I was laſt ſummer an eye-witneſs, when I ſaw a very large cow diſcharge a vaſt ſhower on an ant-hill, which, as I afterward obſerved, had deſtroyed a great number of the inhabitants.

But to return to my dream: on a ſudden one of the inſects, that was elevated above the reſt on a ſmall bit of earth, about twice as large as a moderate pin's head, ſeemed to addreſs himſelf to the reſt in the following ſpeech, which I wrote down the moment I awaked.

'It behoves every ant, that deſires to excel other inſects, to avoid with the utmoſt diligence the waſting his life in ſilence, like thoſe inſects which nature ſeem to have formed for no other purpoſe than to eat, or be eaten. Now all our energy is placed either in the body or in the mind; that is formed to command, and this to obey; that we partake in common with the meaneſt fly, this we enjoy in partnerſhip with the gods. To me, therefore, it ſeems wiſer to ſeek glory from our wit, than from our ſtrength; and ſince our life is but ſhort, to lengthen out our memory as far as we can.

'Now by what can we hope to effect this ſo certainly, as by that inveſtigation of nature, that ſearch into the firſt cauſes of things, which as it is the nobleſt and moſt uſeful of all ſtudies, ſo is it moſt fitly accommodated to the dignity of an ant, the nobleſt inſect which this world ever ſaw. A ſtudy of ſuch infinite benefit to ant kind, that without it, that moſt uſeful art of curing diſtempers, which we call phyſic, could never have been improved as it has been to ſuch a degree of certainty and perfection.

Other branches there be of this philoſophy, which may reaſonably be preſumed to have their utility, though this is ſometimes not ſo very apparent. In theſe learned ants have moſt notably beſtirred themſelves in all ages to their immortal honour; and from which the world have been enriched with that vaſt treaſure of opinions; it being remarkable, that ſcarcely any two ants, or any two ages, have concurred in the ſame.

'Among thoſe honorary or diverticulating articles of enquiry, on which ſo many learned ants have ſpent their whole lives, none, I think, has exerciſed the talents of the ingenious, more than an enquiry into the cauſes of that mighty deluge which happened in the reign of queen Piſſimiris the tenth, by which this whole ant-hill, which we now inhabit, was laid under water; and ſcarce a ſingle ant eſcaped, ſave only the queen, with fifty-nine of her lovers, who were then retired with her majeſty for her recreation to the inmoſt receſſes of the hill, and were happily preſerved.

'To repeat to you all that has been advanced on this ſubject, would be endleſs. None, I apprehend, have yet hit on the true cauſe. As for that mighty ant, Dr. Hook, who would account for this deluge by a compreſſion of the earth into a prolated ſpheroid, ſo as thereby to ſqueeze out the waters of the abyſs, this would only drown the two extreme zones of the hill, whereas the middle zone would thus be ſqueezed up inſtead of down, and ſo could never be immerged. And as for the egregious ant, who would have it to be occaſioned by the ſhock of a comet, which inſtantly changing the poles and diurnal

rotations of the globe, would occaſion a puddle of water to recede from thoſe parts, toward which the poles did approach, and to increaſe upon and overflow thoſe parts from which the poles were departed; it is ſufficient to obſerve, that the learned ant himſelf did afterward confeſs he had forgot to conſider the great agitation ſuch a ſhock muſt neceſſarily occaſion in the puddle, and though he would not give up his hypotheſis (which no ant ever did or will) yet he confeſſes it would be extremely difficult to conceive, how her majeſty and her court could be preſerved alive in ſuch a convulſion.

'Before I undertake to conſider the cauſe of this deluge, I ſhall premiſe that it is agreed on all hands, that the air had been greatly obſcured for a long ſpace of time, and that violent bellowings had been heard in it. The cloud too which then overſpread the hill hung ſo extremely low, that it is computed if five hundred ants were heaped on each other, the uppermoſt ant would have reached up to it. Another circumſtance agreed is, that the waters no ſooner began to fall, than they ruſhed down in a continued cataract, and with inconceivable violence.

'I account therefore for this deluge in the following manner.

'A learned ant has long ſince proved, by ſome curious hydroſtatic experiments, that water, though it has not all the energetic powers of an animated inſect, has yet the power of motion. Indeed, ſuch experiments were ſcarce neceſſary, ſince we ſee it come and go every day, which certainly nothing can do but what can move. And what is more common, than to ſee it come into our cells to-day, and remove itſelf to-morrow.

'Secondly, though water may be divided into drops, otherwiſe it could not have been calculated for the uſe of us ants, yet theſe drops, whenever they have an opportunity, will run to one another, ſo that they have been ſtrongly concluded to be male and female. They likewiſe have an adheſive quality, by which they are able to unite themſelves ſo ſtrongly in one body, that to ſeparate them immediately into drops again, would require an immenſe number of ants.

'Thirdly, water, when it aſcends upward, does always aſcend in drops, and thoſe almoſt too ſmall for our ſight; but when it deſcends, or falls down, it falls in a body of two, three, four, or more drops together, as we often ſee in the falling of clouds, which are only ſo many united bodies of drops of water; moſt commonly male and female; as a learned ant obſerves, who very ingeniouſly derives hence the propagation of all kinds of thoſe delicious fruits, which nature has ſo abundantly produced for the uſe of ant-kind.

'Upon the whole then, an infinite number of drops of water having perpendicularly aſcended (occaſioned probably by a long froſt, which had dried up the moiſture of the air) and thoſe drops having been cemented and coagulated together by that glutinous quality of the froſt, did remain aloft in the air about the altitude of five hundred ants, and cauſe that opacity above remembered, till their compages being releaſed by the wind, they all poured down on the hill with ſuch violence, that the whole was immediately covered, and all the ants near the ſurface deſtroyed. And this appears to me to have been the true cauſe of the deluge.'

Here, a violent applauſe from the whole aſſembly put an end to my ſleep. I will here likewiſe put an end to this paper, after having obſerved, that there are ſome ſubjects on which a wit and a blockhead, a man and an ant, will exert themſelves with the like ſucceſs. The author of a Treatiſe on Politics, of another on Rhetoric; and of a third on Ethics, the merit of all which I think has not yet been equalled, has left us a treatiſe on the Soul in three books; which will require ſome degree of genius to equal; ſince it will be no eaſy taſk to pour forth ſo great a profuſion of incomprehenſible nonſenſe in the ſame number of pages.

THE LANGUAGE OF BIRDS.

A Story.

THE following amuſing ſtory was publiſhed by Dr. Johnſon in the courſe of his Idler, which appeared originally in a newſpaper, but when he collected theſe papers into volumes, he thought proper, but very unaccountably, to omit this paper, and it was conſequently loſt to the public, until, accidentally, the paper in which it appeared was diſcovered, and it ſeems amply deſerving of republication.

Many naturaliſts are of opinion, that the animals which we commonly conſider as mute, have the power of imparting their thoughts to one another. That they can expreſs general ſenſations is very certain; every being that can utter ſounds, has a different voice for pleaſure and for pain. The hound informs his fellows when he ſcents his game; the hen calls her chickens to their food by her cluck, and drives them from danger by her ſcream.

Birds have the greateſt variety of notes; they have indeed a variety which ſeems almoſt ſufficient to make a ſpeech adequate to the purpoſes of a life, which is regulated by inſtinct, and can admit little change or improvement. To the cries of birds, curioſity or ſuperſtition has been always attentive; many have ſtudied the language of the feathered tribes, and ſome have boaſted that they underſtood it.

The moſt ſkilful or moſt confident interpreters of the ſylvan dialogues, have been commonly found among the philoſophers of the eaſt, in a country where the calmneſs of the air and the mildneſs of the ſeaſons allow the ſtudent to paſs a great part of the year in groves and bowers. But what may be done in one place by peculiar opportunities, may be performed in another by peculiar diligence. A ſhepherd of Bohemia has, by long abode in the foreſts, enabled himſelf to underſtand the voice of birds; at leaſt he relates with great confidence a ſtory, of which the credulity is leſs to be conſidered by the learned.

'As I was ſitting, (ſaid he) within a hollow rock, and watching my ſheep that fed in the valley, I heard two vultures interchangeably crying on the ſummit of the cliff. Both voices were earneſt and deliberate. My curioſity prevailed over my care of my flock; I climbed ſlowly and ſilently from crag to crag, concealed among the ſhrubs, till I found a cavity where I might ſit and liſten without ſuffering, or giving diſturbance.

I ſoon perceived that my labour would be well repaid: for an old vulture was ſitting on a naked prominence, with her young about her, whom ſhe was inſtructing in the arts of a vulture's life, and preparing, by the laſt lecture, for their final diſmiſſion to the mountains and the ſkies.

My children, ſaid the old vulture, you will leſs want my inſtructions, becauſe you have had my practice before your eyes; you have ſeen me ſnatch from the farm the houſehold fowl; you have ſeen me ſeize the leveret in the buſh, and the kid in the paſture; you know how to fix your talons, and how to balance your flight when you are laden with your prey. But you remember the taſte of more delicious food; I have often regaled you with the fleſh of man. Tell us, ſaid the young vultures, where man may be found, and how he may be known; his fleſh is ſurely the natural food of a vulture. Why have you never brought a man in your talons to the neſt? He is too bulky, ſaid the mother; when we find a man, we can only tear away his fleſh, and leave his bones upon the ground. Since man is ſo big, ſaid the young ones, how do you kill him? You are afraid

of the wolf and of the bear, by what power are vultures ſuperior to man? Is man more defenceleſs than a ſheep? We have not the ſtrength of man, returned the mother, and I am ſometimes in doubt whether we have the ſubtilty; and the vultures would ſeldom feaſt upon his fleſh, had not nature, that devoted him to our uſes, infuſed into him a ferocity, which I have never obſerved in any other being that feeds upon the earth. Two herds of men will often meet and ſhake the earth with noiſe, and fill the air with fire. When you hear noiſe and ſee fire, with flaſhes along the ground, haſten to the place with your ſwifteſt wing, for men are ſurely deſtroying one another; you will then find the ground ſmoking with blood, and covered with carcaſſes, of which many are diſmembered and mangled for the convenience of the vulture. But when men have killed their prey, ſaid the pupil, why do they not eat it? When the wolf has killed a ſheep, he ſuffers not the vulture to touch it till he has ſatisfied himſelf. Is not man another kind of wolf? Man, ſaid the mother, is the only beaſt who kills that which he does not devour, and this quality makes him ſo much a benefactor to our ſpecies. If men kill our prey and lay it in our way, ſaid the young one, what need ſhall we have of labouring for ourſelves? Becauſe man will, ſometimes, replied the mother, remain for a long time quiet in his den. The old vultures will tell you when you are to watch his motions. When you ſee men in great numbers moving cloſe together, like a flight of ſtorks, you may conclude that they are hunting, and that you will ſoon revel in human blood. But ſtill, ſaid the young one, I would gladly know the reaſon of this mutual ſlaughter. I could never kill what I could not eat. My child, ſaid the mother, this is a queſtion which I cannot anſwer, though I am reckoned the moſt ſubtile bird of the mountain. When I was young, I uſed frequently to viſit the aery of an old vulture, who dwelt upon the Carpathian rocks, he had made many obſervations; he knew the places that afforded prey round his habitation, as far in every direction as the ſtrongeſt wing can fly, between the riſing and the ſetting of the ſummer ſun; he had fed year after year on the entrails of men. His opinion was, that men had only the appearance of animal life, being really vegetables, with a power of motion; and that as the boughs of an oak are daſhed together by the ſtorm, that ſwine may fatten upon the falling acorns, ſo men are by ſome unaccountable power driven one againſt another, till they loſe their motion, that vultures may be fed. Others think they have obſerved ſomething of contrivance and policy among theſe miſchievous beings; and thoſe that hover more cloſely round them, pretend that there is, in every herd, one that gives directions to the reſt, and ſeems to be more eminently delighted with a wide carnage. What it is that entitles him to ſuch preeminence we know not; he is ſeldom the biggeſt or the ſwifteſt, but he ſhows by his eagerneſs and diligence that he is, more than any of the others, a friend to the vultures.

On the PRESENSATION *which* ANIMALS *have of* CHANGES *in the* WEATHER. *By Dr.* F. A. A. Meyer, *at* Göttingen.

I SHOULD only repeat what has been already long known, if I ſhould attempt to prove that, by the great enlargement of our knowledge reſpecting the natural hiſtory of foreign animals, by means of various learned travellers, we are now enabled to explain, to the ſatisfaction of the judicious naturaliſt, many phenomena which occur among indigenous animals. The ſenſations which take place in animal bodies before a change of weather, which animals expreſs by various external appearances, and which, without taking part in the diſpute whether animals are endowed

or not with ſouls, may be called a *preſenſation*, ſeem however to require conſiderable explanation. I am well aware that it will be impoſſible for me to explain things which have not as yet been perfectly explained by men of the greateſt knowledge; but I am convinced that every thing which can contribute to the illuſtration of an obſcure ſubject deſerves to be ſubmitted to a proof, and that it is of uſe to communicate even ſingle obſervations on points concerning which ſyſtems cannot be formed till after the expiration of centuries. Conſidering the ſubject in this point of view, I preſent the following.

Preſenſation may be admitted under three heads:—I. The preſenſation which animals have of dry fair weather. II. The preſenſation which animals have of rainy weather. III. The preſenſation which animals have of ſtormy weather.

What regards the two firſt claſſes of the preſenſation of animals is taken from the Göttingen Pocket Almanac for the year 1779, the editor of which, as is well known, was at that period counſellor Lichtenberg. In that work I found the moſt authentic obſervations of the lateſt writers collected together. The obſervations reſpecting the third claſs I collected myſelf.

Firſt, then, reſpecting the preſenſation which animals have of fair dry weather.

Clear, dry weather generally follows after wet weather, when the atmoſphere has been freed from the vapours collected in it by their falling to the earth in rain. Clouds as well as rain are the means by which the air frees itſelf from the electric vapours that are continually ariſing; and if theſe again fall down, it appears very natural that animals, which live chiefly in the open air, ſhould expreſs, by various external movements, the eaſe with which they breathe, and perform all the vital functions. From this principle it ſeems not difficult to explain the following obſervations:

The fluttering of bats in the evening, beetles flying about on the highways, and the ſporting of gnats toward ſunſet, require no explanation. I ſhall only remark, what is already well known to every obſerver, that this preſenſation is highly uſeful to bats as well as to inſects. Every ſhower of rain would render it impoſſible for them to fly, as their wings are not ſecured by any oily matter againſt moiſture; they would therefore be rendered much heavier by rain, and unfit for flying, and they could not be ſo eaſily placed again in folds, which, conſidering the ſtructure of theſe animals, is abſolutely neceſſary, as when they have remained dry.

The ſame principle ſeems to be applicable to the high flight of larks and ſwallows, which perhaps haſten to the upper regions of the atmoſphere becauſe they are freer from vapours and more ſuited to them, and becauſe the lower regions, being more loaded with vapours, afford them leſs pleaſure than thoſe above. The inſects alſo which they purſue for food take them, perhaps, a higher flight.

The croaking of the green water-frog in ponds I cannot ſufficiently explain; but it ſeems to expreſs the pleaſure ariſing from the greater quantity of inſects then flying about, and which they can catch with more eaſe and convenience. But clear dry weather is not ſo agreeable to frogs as the return of warm weather. If they make a noiſe in the time of cold rain, warm dry weather will follow. But if the dry weather proceeds from raw winds, and if warmth and rain ſucceed, their noiſe may foretel rain; and therefore Linneus's rule *prædicit pluviam* will loſe nothing of its truth. He ſeems ſo much the more to be right, as more raw than warm dry days take place in the climate of Sweden. I have, to my great inconvenience, experienced the truth of his aſſertion, on journeys which I was under the neceſſity of continuing for ſeveral days.

That the weather-fish * (*cobitis foſſilis*) leaves the water quite pure during dry weather, and the green frog† ſits at the top of the glaſs, may proceed from the lighter or heavier ſtate of the atmoſphere, particularly as the latter is remarkably fond of cleanlineſs and moderately pure air.

The aſſembling of ravens in the fields, and the ſinging of the wood-pigeon, may be eaſily accounted for from the above principles.

I have never ſeen birds in good weather dreſs their feathers with oil from the fat glands, in order to ſecure them from rain; but I have obſerved many do ſo when the atmoſphere was overcaſt, and when there was an appearance of rain. I ſhould therefore include this circumſtance in the following claſs, did not experience admit alſo of another explanation, viz. that the birds, from the atmoſphere becoming lighter, hope for the ſpeedy arrival of dry weather, and therefore anoint themſelves, and ſecure their feathers from moiſture, that they may be able to fly higher than uſual with the leſs impediment. If the laſt explanation ought not to be altogether rejected, as I do not think it can, we may admit of this obſervation; eſpecially as all the experience of men worthy of belief allows of no reaſoning to be brought againſt it.

The expreſſion of animals which ſhow a preſenſation of rainy weather may be explained partly from the increaſing weight of the atmoſphere, partly from their manner of living, and partly from the want of moiſture which is neceſſary to their exiſtence.

The reſtleſſneſs of domeſtic cattle may proceed from many cauſes. It is known that the atmoſphere in ſummer, before rain falls, is generally heavier, on account of the electric vapour that ariſes. The inſects which infeſt cattle, and which mark this heavineſs, become then more numerous, and, getting into the ſtalls where the cattle are kept, torment them and make them reſtleſs. The aſcending vapour has alſo perhaps ſome influence on the ſkins of theſe animals, which ceaſes when the earth does not ſuffer ſo much vapour to eſcape as before; or the air, too ſtrongly charged with electricity, excites in them an unpleaſant ſenſation. It indeed appears ſtrange to explain the ſame phenomenon from two perfectly oppoſite cauſes, a want and an exceſs of electricity; but we know caſes of the like kind in medicine, ſuch, for example, as that where the cramp and ſleep produces *atonia*. People who have wounds or old ulcers feel, on a change of weather, a contraction and burning in thoſe parts; and why ſhould not ſuch affections take place in animals?

All theſe grounds taken together will be ſufficient, in my opinion, to explain why horſes and aſſes rub themſelves, ſhake their heads, and ſnuff the air by turning up their noſes; why aſſes bray much, and jump about; why cattle ſcrape up the earth, and ſtamp with their feet; and why ſwine, though not hungry, eat greedily and dig up the earth a great deal with their ſnouts. The reſtleſſneſs, running about, ſcraping with the feet, and eating graſs, among dogs; and moles continually throwing up the earth, can all be deduced from the ſame; as well as the cats dreſſing themſelves.

I have remarked that cocks crow on every change of weather, beſide at the uſual time. They as well as pigeons haſten to their places of ſhelter in order to be ſecured againſt the rain, the approach of which they muſt be ſenſible of, by the continually increaſing weight of the atmoſphere.

The cauſe of fowls, pigeons, quails, and other birds, waſhing themſelves, appears to me to be a certain heat or

* So called becauſe kept in Germany to foretel changes of the weather. When the weather is fine they continue quiet, but before a ſtorm or rain are very reſtleſs.

† This animal, though very common in many parts of Europe, is not found in England.

itching, which they wiſh by theſe means to remove.

Swallows, in all probability, take a low flight on the approach of rainy weather, becauſe the electric atmoſphere is too heavy for them, and becauſe they have not ſufficient ſtrength to mount above it. But cranes, as being ſtronger birds, employ all their ſtrength to riſe above it, and therefore fly ſo high.

I have remarked in ravens, that their croaking, unleſs when they ſmell carrion, proceeds from fear. They obſerve perhaps, by the atmoſphere ſtill becoming heavier, that a ſtorm highly diſagreeable to them will ſoon take place, and therefore they croak, and attach themſelves to trees; and when they are ſtartled by any thing uncommon, they take a high flight, making a loud cry. They eaſily diſcover their perſecutors among men, and always cry with a loud noiſe as long as they think they are purſued by them.

That jackdaws, on the approach of rainy weather, flap their wings, and pick their feathers with their bills, may be explained partly by an unpleaſant ſenſation before rain, and partly from the ſtate of the atmoſphere.

To the before-mentioned itching or burning ſenſation I refer alſo the bathing and plunging of water-fowl. That the birds of the foreſt ſhould haſten to their neſts is very natural, as from the ſtate of the atmoſphere they muſt apprehend rain.

The crying of peacocks, except at pairing time, appears to be a phenomenon analogous to the crowing of cocks. I have often remarked it on a change of weather, and often even on a change of wind.

That ſtorks and cranes place their bills under their wings, is a phenomenon remarked alſo among domeſtic fowls when they fly to their roofts to ſecure themſelves againſt rain. Their pecking their breaſts ſeems to ſignify an itching ſenſation in that part of their bodies.

The croaking of the male green or tree frog ſeems to denote an unpleaſant ſenſation, for in fine weather I never heard them ſend forth the ſmalleſt cry. But the appearance of toads implies a pleaſant ſenſation, as theſe animals are ſo fond of living in dirt.

Ants labour with great diligence, and bees haſten home, and do not fly far from their hives, becauſe they follow their inſtinct. The former endeavour to complete their habitations and to ſecure themſelves better againſt rain, and perhaps to lay up proviſion for the rainy ſeaſon. The latter haſten home to their hives, and fly no more abroad, becauſe the wet would impede them in their flight and labour.

Gnats (*conops*) come into houſes to ſecure themſelves from rain, which would impede their flight, and there they attach themſelves to the legs to procure that nouriſhment which is denied them without.

The increaſed biting of fleas I cannot explain, as the natural hiſtory of theſe inſects is as yet too obſcure.

Earth-worms creep from their holes through inſtinct, as they can move themſelves forward only upon earth that is ſlippery.

A preſenſation of ſtorms I have obſerved only among the perfect of the *mammalia*, and as yet but among two, viz. man and the dog. Both theſe ſeem to have a ſenſe of the increaſed electricity of the atmoſphere. It appears in general, that the more imperfect animals remark only the approach of dry weather; the more perfect, the approach of rain; and the moſt perfect, the approach of ſtorms. All animals, perhaps, with their external ſenſes, and all plants by their organs, are ſenſible of the variations of the weather: but plants are not here my object, as it is not neceſſary to prove the influence of the weather on them, as it is ſufficiently apparent to every obſerver. Here I allude only to the external expreſſion of internal ſenſations, as may be ſeen by the adduced

inſtances; elſe one might conſider the ſhutting and expanding of many plants as foreboding variations of the weather.

The dog, on the approach of rainy weather, expreſſes ſigns of uneaſineſs; ſcratches himſelf, becauſe the fleas then bite him with more violence; digs up the earth with his feet, runs round, and eats graſs: he is accuſtomed, however, to do the latter when he is very hot, perhaps to cool himſelf, and in general a ſtorm follows ſoon after. Before a ſtorm he evaporates more ſtrongly, ſo that his ſmell becomes intolerable; he creeps in a dejected manner to his maſter, and lies quiet. The cat alſo ſeems to have this in common with the dog, that ſhe creeps to her maſter alſo on the approach of a ſtorm. But all theſe phenomena require a further explanation.

The moſt perfect of all animals, man, is on the approach of ſtorms only ſubject to certain unpleaſant ſenſations; but theſe muſt teach him, in the moſt ſtriking manner, that his ſpiritual part, even though it diſengages itſelf ſo much from oppreſſive cares, is irremediably connected here below with a ſluggiſh body, which frequently exerciſes tyrannic ſway over the ſoul. Men in a ſound ſtate of health are ſubjected, on the approach of ſtormy weather, to a heavineſs of body and mind, a want of capacity to perform their uſual occupations, a yawning and relaxation, which are highly diſagreeable. Theſe are often accompanied alſo with a ſenſation of heat. All theſe phenomena appear in ſome more and in others leſs, and in ſome do not take place at all: but the laſt caſe happens very rarely. Sick perſons, or thoſe whoſe juices are corrupted, experience, beſide the above, an itching heat in thoſe parts of their bodies which are covered; and many who have old wounds, ulcers, and the like, have in theſe uncommon ſenſations. Many of theſe may be aſcribed to perſpiration checked by the great heat; though, as Weikard, a philoſophic phyſician, aſſerts, the want of electric matter in the body may have ſome ſhare in them alſo.

When ſtormy weather happens in winter, theſe ſenſations, as well as the before-mentioned preſenſation of animals, do not take place; at leaſt no one has ever obſerved them. This, in all probability, ariſes from the influence of the ſeaſon.

I muſt conclude this eſſay with requeſting, that what I have here ſaid may be conſidered, as it really is, an hypothetic explanation of well known facts.

EXTENSION OF GOOD MANNERS.

THE return of peace, among other good effects, is attended by a return of that politeneſs toward other nations, which is neceſſarily interrupted by a ſtate of warfare. During the reign of animoſity, good manners are ſuſpended, and ſecurity dictates to every man to avoid dangerous condeſcenſions. But when thoſe fears are allayed, we naturally return to the gentler arts of civilized manners, and conſider even our enemies as having a juſt claim to our politeſt attentions. It cannot therefore be unſeaſonable to conſider ſome of thoſe circumſtances, which the beſt writers and judges have allowed to conſtitute that elegant and pleaſing intercourſe which we call politeneſs.

It is needleſs to particularize the motives which have induced men to practice the agreeable virtues; for from whatever ſource the deſire of pleaſing proceeds, it has always increaſed in proportion to the general civiliſation of mankind. In a rude ſtate of ſociety, pleaſure is limited in its ſources and in its operation. When the wants of mankind, and the means of attaining them, are few, perſonal application is neceſſary to gratify them, and it is generally ſufficient:

by which means an individual becomes more independant, than can poſſibly be the caſe in civilized life, and of courſe leſs diſpoſed to give or receive aſſiſtance. Confined to the ſolitary wiſh of furniſhing means for his own happineſs, he is little intent on the pleaſures of converſation and ſociety. His deſire of communication is equal to the extent of his knowledge. But as ſoon as the natural wants of life are filled up, we find unoccupied time, and we labour hard to make it paſs in an agreeable manner. It is then we perceive the advantage of poſſeſſing a rational nature, and the delights of mutual intercourſe. When we conſider ſociety in that ſtate of perfection, which enables a great part of the members of it to purſue at leiſure the pleaſures of converſation, we ſhould expect, both from the eaſe of acquitting ourſelves to the ſatisfaction of our aſſociates, and from the advantages ariſing from this conduct, that the art of pleaſing might be reduced to a few plain and ſimple rules, and that theſe might be derived from a ſlight attention to general manners.

The art of pleaſing, in our intercourſe with mankind, is indeed ſo ſimple, that it requires nothing more than the conſtant deſire to pleaſe in all our words and actions; and the practice of it can neither wound a man's ſelf-love, nor be prejudicial to his intereſt in any poſſible ſituation.

But though this be certain, it is doubtleſs leſs attended to than in reaſon it ought to be. Each particular man is ſo zealous to promote his own ends, or his own pleaſure, as to forget that his neighbour has claims equal to his own; that every man that enters into company gives up, for the time, a great many of his peculiar rights; and that he then forms part of an aſſociation, met together, not for the particular gratification of any one, but for the purpoſe of general ſatisfaction.

The qualities eſſential in the art of pleaſing, are virtue, knowledge, and manners. All the virtues which form a good and reſpectable character in a moral ſenſe, are eſſential to the art of pleaſing. This muſt be an eſtabliſhed principle, becauſe it depends on the wants and mutual relations of ſociety. In all affairs of common buſineſs, we delight in tranſacting with men in whom we can place confidence, and in whom we find integrity; but truth is ſo naturally pleaſing, and the common affairs of life are ſo interwoven with ſocial intercourſe, that we derive abundantly more ſatisfaction from an honeſt character than from ſpecious manners. Even lord Cheſterfield could ſay, 'Should you be ſuſpected of injuſtice, malignity, perfidy, lying, &c. all the parts and knowledge of the world will never procure you eſteem, friendſhip, and reſpect.'

The firſt of virtues in our commerce with the world, and the chief in giving pleaſure to thoſe with whom we aſſociate, is inviolable ſincerity of heart. We can never be too punctual in the moſt ſcrupulous tenderneſs to our moral character in this reſpect, nor too nicely affected in preſerving our integrity.

The peculiar modes even of the faſhionable world, which are founded in diſſimulation, and which on this account have induced ſeveral to recommend the practice, would not prevent a man of the higheſt integrity from being acceptable in the very beſt company. Acknowledged ſincerity gives the ſame ornament to character, that modeſty does to manners. It would abundantly atone for the want of ridiculous ceremony, or falſe and unmeaning profeſſions; and it would in no reſpect diminiſh the luſtre of a noble air, or the perfection of an elegant addreſs.

If integrity be the foundation of that character, which is moſt generally acceptable, or which, in other words, poſſeſſes the power of pleaſing in the higheſt degree, humanity and modeſty are its higheſt ornaments. The whole art of pleaſing, as far as the virtues are concerned, may be derived from the one or other of theſe ſources, Hu-

manity comprehends the diſplay of every thing amiable to others; modeſty removes or ſuppreſſes every thing offenſive in ourſelves.

This modeſty, however, is not inconſiſtent with firmneſs and dignity of character: it ariſes rather from the knowledge of our imperfection, compared with a certain ſtandard, than from conſcious ignorance of what we ought to know. We muſt therefore diſtinguiſh between this modeſty, and what the French call *mauvaiſe honte*. The one is the unaffected and unaſſuming principle, which leads us to give preference to the merit of others, the other is the awkward ſtruggling of nature over her own infirmities. The firſt gives an additional luſtre to every good quality; while ſome people, from feeling the pain and inconveniency of the *mauvaiſe honte*, have ruſhed into the other extreme, and turned impudent, as cowards ſometimes grow deſperate from exceſs of danger. The medium between theſe two extremes marks the well bred man; he feels himſelf firm and eaſy in all companies, is modeſt without being baſhful, and ſteady without being impudent.

A man poſſeſſing the amiable virtues is ſtill farther prepared to pleaſe, by having in his own mind a perpetual fund of ſatisfaction and entertainment. He is put to no trouble in concealing thoughts, which it would be diſgraceful to avow, and he is not anxious to diſplay virtues, which his daily converſation and his conſtant looks render viſible.

The next ingredient in the art of pleaſing, is to poſſeſs a correct and enlightened underſtanding, and a fund of rational knowledge. With virtue and modeſty, we muſt be able to entertain and inſtruct thoſe with whom we aſſociate. The faculty of communicating ideas is peculiar to man, and the pleaſure which he derives from the interchange alone, is one of the moſt important of his bleſſings. Mankind are formed with numberleſs wants, and with a mutual power of aſſiſting each other. It is a beautiful and happy part of the ſame perfect plan, that they are likewiſe formed to delight in each others company, and in the mutual interchange of their thoughts. The different ſpecies of communication, in a highly poliſhed age, are as numerous as the different ranks, employments, and occupations of men; and indeed the knowledge which men wiſh to communicate, takes its tinge from their peculiar profeſſion or occupation.

Thus commercial men delight to talk of their trade, and of the nature of public buſineſs; men of pleaſure, who wiſh merely to vary or quicken their amuſements, are in converſation light, trifling and inſincere; and the literati delight to dwell on new books, learned men, and important diſcoveries in ſcience or in arts. But as the different claſſes of men will frequently meet together, all parties muſt ſo contrive matters, as to combine the uſeful and agreeable together, ſo as to give the greateſt delight at the time, and the greateſt pleaſure to reflexion. But of this more hereafter.

B. E.

DISTINGUISHING SIGNS OF MADNESS IN DOGS.

By Mr. MEYNELL.

[From 'Letters and Papers on Agriculture.']

MR. Meynell, a celebrated fox-hunter in Leiceſterſhire, having paid particular attention to madneſs among his dogs, communicated to a phyſician the following remarks, in anſwer to ſome queſtions propoſed to him on that ſubject. In order (ſays Dr. Fothergill, the writer of this article) to prevent any miſtake in a matter of ſuch importance, I ſhall here preſent the

reader with the reſult of his obſervations, copied *verbatim*, in his own words.

The firſt ſymptom of canine madneſs in dogs, is, I believe, a failure of appetite in a ſmall degree. I mean, that the dog does not eat his uſual food with his uſual eagerneſs; though, if better food be offered him, he may eat it greedily. A diſpoſition to quarrel with other dogs comes on early in the diſeaſe. A total loſs of appetite generally ſucceeds; though I have ſeen dogs eat, and lap water the day before their death, which generally happens between ſeven and ten days after the firſt ſymptom has appeared. A mad-dog will not, I believe, cry out on being ſtruck, nor ſhow any ſign of fear on being threatened; though he will, very late in the diſeaſe, appear ſenſible of kind treatment.

I have never known a mad-dog ſhow ſymptoms of the diſeaſe in leſs time, after the bite, than ten days; and I have known many inſtances of dogs having died mad, as late as eight months after the bite. I think the ſymptoms generally appear between three and eight weeks after the bite.

A mad-dog, in the height of the diſorder, has a diſpoſition to bite all other dogs, animals, or men. When, not provoked, he uſually attacks only ſuch as come in his way; but having no fear, it is peculiarly dangerous to ſtrike at, or provoke him.

Mad-dogs appear to be capable of communicating the infection early in the diſorder, and as ſoon as they begin to quarrel with, or bite other dogs.

The eyes of mad-dogs do not look red or fierce, but dull; and have a particular appearance, which is eaſily diſtinguiſhed by ſuch as have been uſed to obſerve it; but not eaſily to be deſcribed.

Mad-dogs never bark, but occaſionally utter a moſt diſmal and plaintive howl, expreſſive of extreme diſtreſs; and which thoſe who have once heard, can never forget. So that dogs may be known to be going mad without being ſeen, when only this diſmal howl is heard.

Mad-dogs do not foam or froth at the mouth, but their lips and tongue appear dry and foul, or ſlimy.

Though mad-dogs generally refuſe both food and drink in the latter ſtage of the diſorder, yet they never ſhow any abhorrence or dread of water, will paſs through it without difficulty, and lap it eagerly to the laſt. But it is remarkable, that though they lap water for a long time, and eagerly, and do not ſeem to experience any uneaſineſs from it; yet they do not appear to ſwallow a ſingle drop of it; for, however long they may continue lapping it, no diminution of quantity can be perceived.

I am perſuaded that this diſorder never originates from hot weather, putrid proviſions, or from any other cauſe but the bite. For, however dogs may have been confined, however fed, or whatever may have been the heat of the ſeaſon, I never knew the diſorder commence without being able to trace it to that cauſe; and it was never introduced into the kennel, but by the bite of a mad-dog.

The hairs of a mad-dog do not ſtand erect more than thoſe of other dogs. I do not know that there is any thing remarkable in the manner of a mad-dog's carrying his head, or his tail. I do not believe that dogs are more afraid of a mad-dog, than they are of any other dog that ſeems diſpoſed to attack them.

There are two kinds of madneſs, both of which I have known to originate from the bite of the ſame dog. Among huntſmen, one is known by the name of raging, the other by that of dumb madneſs. In dumb madneſs, the nether jaw drops, and is fixed, the tongue hangs out of the mouth, and ſlaver drops from it. In raging madneſs, the mouth is ſhut, except when the dog ſnaps or howls, and no moiſture drops from it.

THE GLEANER.

NUMBER XL.

How much this is in every man's power, by making *reſolutions* to himſelf, is eaſy to try. LOCKE.

THE commencement of a new year is always accompanied, at leaſt in this country, and perhaps in ſome others, with certain ceremonies and profeſſions, which diffuſe a ſort of gladneſs over a ſeaſon which is generally clouded by ſtorms, in which nature ſeems to have ſuſpended the operation of her charms, and in which every comfort we can procure is artificial. We conſpire at this cold and bleak ſeaſon to animate each other, not only by unuſual convivialities, but by hopes of better times. Each wiſhes his neighbour a happy new year, and each wiſhes for himſelf that he may grow wiſer and better.

There is no time, indeed, in which more *good* reſolutions are formed, than when the bell has tolled out a year paſſed, probably, in confuſion, in error, and miſconduct; or in which, if we cannot accuſe ourſelves of any groſs impropriety, yet we have acquired an additional ſtock of experience, and are determined to carry it over to the next year, and remove every imperfection.

That ſuch reſolutions are ſincere when firſt made, there is no reaſon to doubt; but there is much reaſon to fear that they are not always made with judgment, at the proper time, or in the proper manner. For at the cloſe of the year, begun with ſuch proſpects of improvement, we ſtill find many who are ready to acknowledge that their virtue has not become more refined, their prudence more wakeful, or their wiſdom more increaſed by paſt events. Hence it is, that it becomes neceſſary to form new reſolutions, and that theſe, after a few weeks, are diſſipated amid cares or pleaſures, and leave but a very faint remembrance of their uſefulneſs or ſincerity.

If forming good reſolutions were a matter of difficulty, it is probable that very few, comparatively, would undertake the taſk. But, unfortunately, it is one of the eaſieſt things that can be attempted, and require no other effort than putting together a few words in ſome moment of livelineſs or caprice. This facility is certainly one reaſon why more reſolutions are formed, than are kept, for we are very apt to undervalue that which coſts us nothing; and reſolutions are weak in another reſpect; they are engagements made with ourſelves, and men readily ſuppoſe they may infringe upon a contract, where there is none to call them to an account. Promiſes are looſely made, and not kept with the greateſt accuracy, but reſolutions of amendment are more unfortunate, becauſe being made in ſecret, the knowledge of them ſeldom reaches the ears of thoſe whom we wiſh to pleaſe.

Beſide the eaſineſs with which reſolutions are formed, there is another reaſon, which renders them unfruitful, and that is, the want of conſideration of all the connections. Thus, we can ſuppoſe a fine lady to reſolve to be more economical, and not to ruin her huſband quit ſo faſt next year, as ſhe did during the preceding. Nothing can be eaſier than this reſolution; nothing ſo meritorious; becauſe it is poſſible, that by ſtopping at this period that flow of wealth, for which the poor huſband cannot provide any longer, he may by prudent management on his ſide, retrieve his affairs in the courſe of time. But if, when ſhe forms this wiſe reſolution, ſhe does not at the ſame time reſolve to abandon cards and pharo, it is plain that her economy can laſt only till the next card-party.

The principal requiſite in all reſolutions, and without which nothing can be reformed to advantage, is

ſtrength of mind, or what ſome have called firmneſs of reſolution. But in order to acquire that, the party muſt be furniſhed with principles of morality, derived from the pureſt ſource, and placed on the wiſeſt foundation. He muſt not only reſolve to deſpiſe, but muſt really be above the ſeduction or ſneers of the world. He muſt learn firſt to think, and then to act for himſelf. He muſt be convinced, by argument and experience, that what he reſolves is right, and then he muſt purſue it upon right principles, and in a right way, perfectly regardleſs of conſequences.

It is evident that all this cannot be the work of a moment—of a tranſient, *well-meaning*, or haſty purpoſe. Every reſolution is a burden: every wiſe man, therefore, before he takes it up, will conſider whether he can carry it or not. It may not be eaſy at firſt, but the farther it is carried, the ſtrength becomes the more proportioned to the weight; and it is no longer a burden.

In forming reſolutions of amendment, a very common error is, to think of doing all at once, by one ſtroke, by one act of forbearance. But this is rarely ſucceſsful. Whatever may be the fault to be amended, if it has been long continued, and become, in any conſiderable degree, a habit, it cannot be ſhaken off at once. The ſtrongeſt reſolutions may be found for this purpoſe, but in moſt caſes they will be broken. I do not ſay that it is impoſſible to break off a bad habit at once, but the inſtances of ſuch ſudden amendment are ſo few, that it would not be wiſe to recommend the experiment to the greater part of mankind. Phyſicians tell us that habits of gluttony or intoxication cannot be ſuddenly left off, without danger from the ſudden intermiſſion of ſtimulants, which the body has been uſed to. A ſimilar danger might not attend ſudden changes of the mental kind, but they are ſo uncommon, that it were better to make trial of a more gradual courſe.

This error, after all, does not affect the nature of the reſolution, ſo much as the mode of keeping it. But there is a far more fatal miſtake in ſome who, diffident of their own courage, and having probably experienced the futility of former promiſes of amendment, have bound themſelves by an awful vow, and penalty, ſomewhat in the form of an oath, yet, if poſſible, more terrible. There is great reaſon to fear that this has often been followed by the worſt conſequences. The vow has been broken, and the party either thrown into deſpair under a ſentence of his own judgment, or given up to hardened impenitence.

'There is nothing,' ſays an eminent writer, 'which we eſtimate ſo fallaciouſly as the force of our own reſolutions, nor any fallacy which we ſo unwillingly and tardily detect. He that has reſolved a thouſand times, and a thouſand times deſerted his own purpoſe, yet ſuffers no abatement of his confidence, but ſtill believes himſelf his own maſter; and able, by inmate vigour of ſoul, to preſs forward to his end, through all the obſtructions that inconveniencies or delights can put in his way.'

It is the neglect of theſe obſtructions which renders ſo many reſolutions uſeleſs. If we miſcalculate our powers, and form an idea of our ſtrength, in the abſence of danger or temptation, we act as fooliſhly as he who undertakes to build an edifice, without materials or the power to uſe them, or as he who would put to ſea without calculating that ſtorms may ariſe, and climates may vary.

It is probably with a view to raiſe a ſmile, at the expence of vague reſolutions, that a correſpondent has ſent me the following epiſtle, which may ſerve at leaſt to vary the more ſerious ſtyle of my own lucubrations.

To the AUTHOR of the GLEANER.

Sir,

As at this ſeaſon of the year moral writers, like yourſelf, are very apt to give us a great many good advices,

I have to inform you, upon what authority I ſhall not ſpecify, that you may ſave yourſelf a great deal of trouble, and your readers the fatigue of peruſing ſolemn admonitions which are unneceſſary; becauſe the following perſonages have begun the year with a ſtring of reſolutions, which they are all ſolemnly pledged to keep, and which, if kept, you muſt allow, will render it quite ſuperfluous for you or you brethren to continue your profeſſions any longer. You may then cloſe your labours with a ſolemn declaration, that from and after the firſt day of January, one thouſand eighteen hundred and two, all vice and folly ceaſed in the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

In the firſt place, *ſtateſmen* have reſolved to have no other object in view than the good of their country, to aboliſh all ſinecure places, to introduce plans of economy, and to encourage nothing but merit.

Members of parliament have reſolved never to ſpeak but to the purpoſe, which ſome think will ſhorten the debates very conſiderably.

The *clergy* are reſolved to reſide on their living, to apply themſelves ſeduouſly to the duties of their ſacred profeſſion, and to win back from the methodiſts all the ſtray ſheep who have wandered for want of a ſhepherd.

The *lawyers* are reſolved to encourage no cauſes that can be adjuſted by arbitration, to encourage no litigation about trifles, to ſtick cloſe to the ſubject in their pleadings, not to brow-beat the witneſſes, and to give every encouragement to the bench, in checking the alarming growth of licentiouſneſs among the upper ranks.

The *phyſicians* have determined to follow nature in her operations, and to preſcribe no more than is neceſſary, and to be very moderate in their fees.

Juſtices of the peace are reſolved to look a little after the conduct of their officers, and enforce their diligence in apprehending well-known offenders, and bringing them to juſtice, without conſidering what *they weigh*.

People of faſhion are reſolved to diſcourage all games of chance, that are played for higher ſums than ſixpence each game, or rubber, or pool. And this, it is ſuppoſed, will make a conſiderable difference in the incomes of ſome of the firſt families in the kingdom.

Ladies of ton are reſolved to give over thoſe fooliſh and troubleſome meetings called *routs*, in which there is neither friendſhip, ſociality, converſation, or any thing for which ſociety was originally formed. Reſolved alſo to diſcharge from their acquaintance all perſons convicted in open court of deliberate ſeduction. It is thought this laſt reſolution will make great changes in the effrontery of certain gentlemen.

Citizens, and *citizens wives*, are reſolved no longer to ape faſhions and manners, which ſit awkwardly on their perſons, and more awkwardly on their purſes; which is done with the kind view of leſſening the *wherewithals* in the Gazette. I am, Mr. Gleaner,

Your humble ſervant,

THE PUBLIC SECRETARY.

ANECDOTES OF BONAPARTE.

[From 'The Life of Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul of France,' tranſlated from the French, and juſt publiſhed.]

EVERY thing reſpecting Bonaparte becomes now a matter of conſiderable intereſt. He ſtands in a different relation to this country from what he did. As firſt conſul of the French republic, he is now recognized as at the head of a power in amity with Great Britain. His public hiſtory is ſufficiently known. His private life exhibits many ſingular *traits* of cha-

racter, and is given in the work before us, probably upon the beſt authority; at leaſt it is not in our power to diſpute the veracity of the author: as a Frenchman, he is undoubtedly enamoured of his ſubject. The following anecdotes, however, place the character of the firſt conſul in a light which muſt be intereſting, and which, if he is permitted by Providence to retain his ſtation, every one will wiſh to be juſt.

Some intimate friends of Bonaparte talking freely with him concerning the treaty of Campo Formio, obſerved, that he had allowed the emperor great advantages in giving up to him the ſpoils of Venice, and that the deſtruction of one of the moſt ancient republics in the world had ſerved only to indemnify the emperor; and what was more, through the ſucceſs of a republican general. 'I was playing at *vingt et un*,' ſaid the conqueror, 'and being twenty, I ſtood.'

A few days before his departure for the army of Italy, he was at the houſe of a friend of Courtois', where he made a ſhort ſketch of his intended campaign from memory, in which Milleſimo was pointed out as the firſt theatre of the enemy's defeat. He made a memorandum, that he ſhould drive out the Auſtrians through the defiles of the Tyrol: and terminated the whole with theſe words, 'And at the gates of Vienna I ſhall grant them peace.'

Bonaparte, when he went to take upon him the chief command of the army of Italy, was only twenty-ſix years of age. It is ſaid that on his promotion, a friend obſerving to him, 'You are very young to go thus, and take the chief command of an army,' he replied, 'I ſhall be old when I return.'

It is a ſingular coincidence, that Bonaparte ſhould have conquered Italy preciſely a thouſand years after Charlemagne's ſecond entrance into Lombardy; which he had before ſubjugated to his arms, and from whence proceeding to Rome, he changed the of Europe, by founding, at the end of the year 800, a new empire, of which all the modern ſtates are but diſmembered parts.

Bonaparte was hated by the majority of the directory, who entertained a mean jealouſy of his talents and ſucceſs, and never loſt ſight of the intention of ruining him: which made him ſay in the midſt of his brilliant career in Italy—'Where is the ſoldier of my army who has not repeatedly wiſhed to be releaſed by death from the attacks of envy, calumny, and thoſe other odious paſſions, which appear too often to direct the actions of mankind?'

During his firſt campaign in Italy, the lucky ſtars, or good fortune, as it was called, of Bonaparte, was continually the ſubject of converſation: a man of talents preſent on an occaſion of this kind, pointed out what ought to be underſtood by theſe phraſes, when applied to that hero, by relating the following inſtances:

In a company, ſaid he, where Fontenelle was preſent, a man of talents made ſeveral excellent repartees. When he was gone, the company talked of theſe ſallies, calling them by the name of *lucky hits*. You are right, ſaid Fontenelle, but theſe lucky hits never happen but to men of genius.

Succeſs in a ſingle inſtance may be the reſult of fortune, but when it is continued, Fortune can have nothing to do with it; it is above her influence.

When marſhal Villars was appointed to command the army, one of the courtiers of Lewis XIV obſerved, that Villars was very lucky—'Lucky!' ſaid the monarch; 'no, ſir, it is beyond that.'——

There is ſomething ſo ſingular in the anagram diſcovered in the two words *Revolution Françaiſe*, that it may be excuſable perhaps to mention ſo trifling a circumſtance, when Bonaparte is the ſubject of it. The mode of forming the anagram, is this; from the two words *Revolution Françaiſe*,

the word *veto* is to be taken away, when, the remaining letters being joined together, this ſentence will be produced; *Un Corſe la finera*—a Corſican will end it.

Bonaparte was told of the enormous expence which the expedition from Toulon would coſt. 'I aſſure you it is money put out at 500 per cent.' replied the general.

The expedition (to Egypt) was kept a moſt profound ſecret: Bonaparte was, perhaps, the only one in the army that knew any thing of its deſtination. They were the more certain that Egypt was not the place intended, as the poet Arnaud, who left the general at Malta, informed them, that Bonaparte ſmiled at the officers on board when they hinted at it. But the general merely affected this irony, to turn their attention from the object he had in view, and which he feared they might perceive.

In the Courier d'Eypte, of the 2d Nivoſe, we find the following article. We tranſcribe it here, becauſe at the ſame time that it gives an idea of the manners of the inhabitants of that country, it diſplays the character and genius of Bonaparte in more diſtinct colours.

On the 21ſt Frimaire, the ſhiek Sadat, gave a dinner to the general in chief.—In every houſe of reſpectability at Cairo, the principal apartment is laid entirely open to the north, for the purpoſe of enjoying the refreſhing breezes that enter from that quarter during ſummer. This apartment is called *mandar*. Here Bonaparte and his companions were received: the dinner was ſerved up on ſeveral low tables, round which ten or twelve perſons might place themſelves. The circumference of theſe tables was garniſhed with a great quantity of black bread, cut thin, ſomething like pancakes, and diſhes of cold vegetables, which remained during the whole repaſt. The middle was ſucceſſively occupied by about thirty plates ſerved up, one after the other, with rapidity; none of them remained above two minutes. A diſh of meat was ſucceeded by another of vegetables, or paſtry, or by a bowl of cream. When this courſe was over, *pilo* of different kinds was brought in: it is compoſed of boiled rice ſqueezed cloſe together and mixed with ſugar and perfumed ſubſtances, which make it very palatable. After the pilo, they introduce ſherbet: but by no means like the ice ſherbet of Europe: it is a kind of ſugared water, mixed with perfumes and ſyrups, ſuch as banana, piſtachio-nuts, &c.

Dinner was preceded and followed by converſation. Bonaparte told the ſhieks that the Arabs, in the time of the caliphs, had cultivated the arts and ſciences; but now they were in profound ignorance; and that no traces could be perceived in them of the knowledge of their anceſtors. The ſhiek Sadat replied, that they poſſeſſed the koran, which compriſed all knowledge. The general aſked, if the koran taught them how to caſt cannon? all the ſhieks preſent anſwered YES!

Bonaparte frequently ſaid before the memorable 19th Brumaire (the conſular revolution) 'The revolution which is in agitation will be different from the former: it will occaſion no proſcriptions, and cauſe many to ceaſe.'

Some time after that day, when it was in contemplation to eſtabliſh a firſt conſul, Bonaparte often repeated, that ſo great a functionary ought to be a *perpetual negociator!*

In the ſpeech which he made to the council of ancients, on the 18th and 19th Brumaire, he exclaimed, 'Recollect that fortune and the god of war are with me.'

'I had worked up my paſſions,' ſaid he the next day to his friends, 'and I concluded with a bad phraſe. The French are judges of propriety: I had no ſooner pronounced the words, than a murmur made me feel them. But what could I do? I was ſpoiled on the road: they ſo often repeated thoſe words to me all the way from Marſeilles to Paris, that I could not get them out of my head.'

After the 18th, ſeveral officers of

the navy, and chiefs of that department, were preſented by citizen Bourto the executive commiſſion, and were received by Bonaparte and Roger Ducos. The former ſaid to them, 'The ſeamen are brave, and even experienced. The misfortunes they have met with are only to be attributed to the bad management of the naval department: the captains have not ſufficient means to cauſe their authority to be reſpected; too much lenity has encouraged inſubordination in the crews.. On *land*, undiſciplined valour *may ſometimes* be victorious; at *ſea*, *never!*'

A few days after the 18th Brumaire, the conſuls were preſented with a pattern of the new conſular dreſs. It was compoſed of a coat, *a la Françaiſe*, of white velvet, embroidered with gold, buttoned down to the waiſt, light blue pantaloons, the ſword-belt over the coat, and the ſword hanging perpendicular on the ſide; red boots, and cap of the ſame colour. It was obſerved to Bonaparte, that a red cap would not become him—'No more than red heels,' replied he.

At the battle of Marengo, Bonaparte wore a gray great coat, as in his firſt campaign in Italy. The generals and officers frequently cried out that his place was not in the midſt of the fire; which did not prevent him from riding in the front of the army, under a terrible diſcharge of a great number of pieces of artillery. He placed the troops in order of battle on foot, and reviewed them on horſeback. Some perſon obſerved to him, that it was aſtoniſhing no one who accompanied him happened to be killed, 'They were with me,' replied he, 'my fortune preſerved them.'

The French army was falling into diſorder, and began to ſound a retreat, when the preſence of the firſt conſul reanimated their courage: 'My lads,' ſaid he, 'recollect that my cuſtom is to ſleep on the field of battle.'

Returning from the battle of Marengo, he met with a great number of wounded ſoldiers. On obſerving the ſufferings of thoſe brave fellows; he exclaimed, 'It is impoſſible not to regret being wounded like them, that we may the better partake of their pain.'

Many other curious anecdotes, with details of his public hiſtory, are given in this volume, which is the only regular account yet publiſhed of this extraordinary character. It appears that he was born on the 15th of Auguſt, 1769, at Ajaccio, in Corſica, from whence he was early brought into France, and placed in the military ſchool of Brienne, in Champagne.

FOREIGN TRAVEL.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Magazine.

Sir,

AS the time is once more returned, when the roads of Europe will be open to travellers, whether for amuſement or buſineſs, the uſual tours will again be performed by the youth of families of any note. Yet notwithſtanding the frequency of this cuſtom and its appearing a neceſſary branch of education, there are ſome who doubt whether it has any claim to be conſidered as a branch of education at all, or whether it is not in fact one of thoſe cuſtoms which in Shakſpeare's language would 'be more honoured in the breach than the obſervance.'

I do not wiſh, however, to obtrude my own ſentiments on a topic ſo important. Thoſe who mean to take their ſons from ſchool and conſign them to the education of foreign travel, will require higher authority to divert them from their purpoſe than any I can offer. I hope, therefore, it will not be unſeaſonable, to remind your readers of the ſentiments of one of the greateſt men this country ever

produced, on foreign travel—I mean, Mr. Locke. He, I truſt, may have ſome weight, where a more obſcure writer would be overlooked.

'The laſt part uſually in education,' ſays that great man, 'is travel, which is commonly thought to finiſh the work, and complete the gentleman. I confeſs, travel into foreign countries has great advantages: but the time uſually choſen to ſend young men abroad is, I think, of all other, that which renders them *leaſt capable* of reaping thoſe advantages. Thoſe which are propoſed, as to the main of them, may be reduced to two: firſt language; ſecondly, an improvement in wiſdom and prudence, by ſeeing men, and converſing with people of tempers, cuſtoms, and ways of living, different from one another, and eſpecially from thoſe of his pariſh and neighbourhood. But from ſixteen to one and twenty, which is the ordinary time of travel, men are, of all their lives, the leaſt ſuited to theſe improvements. The firſt ſeaſon to get foreign languages, and form the tongue to their true accents, I ſhould think, ſhould be from ſeven to fourteen or ſixteen; and then too a tutor with them is uſeful and neceſſary, who may, with thoſe languages, teach them other things. But to put them out of their parents view, at a great diſtance, under a governor, when they think themſelves too much men to be governed by others, and yet have not prudence and experience enough to govern themſelves; what is it but to expoſe them to all the greateſt dangers of their whole life, when they have the leaſt fence and guard againſt them? Till that boiling boiſterous part of life comes on, it may be hoped the tutor may have ſome authority: neither the ſtubbornneſs of age, nor the temptation or examples of others can take him from his tutor's conduct, till fifteen or ſixteen: but then, when he begins to conſort himſelf with men, and thinks himſelf one: when he comes to reliſh, and pride himſelf in, manly vices, and thinks it a ſhame to be any longer under the controul and conduct of another: what can be hoped from even the moſt careful and diſcreet governor, when neither he has power to compel, nor his pupil a diſpoſition to be perſuaded; but on the contrary, has the advice of warm blood, and prevailing faſhion, to hearken to the temptations of his companions, juſt as wiſe as himſelf, rather than to the perſuaſions of his tutor, who is now looked on as the enemy to his freedom? And when is a man ſo like to miſcarry, as when at the ſame time he is both raw and unruly? This is the ſeaſon of all his life, that moſt requires the eye and authority of his parents and friends to govern it. The flexibleneſs of the former part of a man's age, not yet grown up to be head-ſtrong, makes it more governable and ſafe: and, in the afterpart, reaſon and foreſight begin a little to take place, and mind a man of his ſafety and improvement. The time therefore I ſhould think the fitteſt for a young gentleman to be ſent abroad, would be, either when he is younger, under a tutor, whom he might be the better for: or when he is ſome years older, without a governor; when he is of age to govern himſelf, and make obſervations of what he finds in other countries worthy his notice, and that might be of uſe to him after his return: and when too, being thoroughly acquainted with the laws and faſhions, the natural and moral advantages and defects of his own country, he has ſomething to exchange with thoſe abroad, from whoſe converſation he hoped to reap any knowledge.

'The ordering of travel otherwiſe, is that, I imagine, which makes ſo many young gentlemen come back ſo little improved by it. And if they do bring home with them any knowledge of the places and people they have ſeen, it is often an admiration of the worſt and vaineſt practices they met with abroad: retaining a reliſh and memory of thoſe things, wherein their liberty took its firſt ſwing, ra-

ther than of what ſhould make them better and wiſer after their return. And indeed, how can it be otherwiſe, going abroad at the age they do, under the care of another, who is to provide their neceſſaries, and make their obſervations for them? Thus, under the ſhelter and pretence of a governor, thinking themſelves excuſed from ſtanding upon their own legs, or being accountable for their own conduct, they very ſeldom trouble themſelves with inquiries, or making uſeful obſervations of their own. Their thoughts run after play and pleaſure, wherein they take it as a leſſening to be controled; but ſeldom trouble themſelves to examine the deſigns, obſerve the addreſs, and conſider the arts, tempers, and machinations of men they meet with: that ſo they may know how to comport themſelves toward them. Here he that travels with them, is to ſkreen them, get them out, when they have run themſelves into the briars: and in all their miſcarriages be anſwerable for them.

'I confeſs, the knowledge of men is ſo great a ſkill, that it is not to be expected a young man ſhould preſently be perfect in it. But yet his going abroad is to little purpoſe, if travel does not ſometimes open his eyes, make him cautious and wary, and accuſtom him to look beyond the outſide, and, under the inoffenſive guard of a civil and obliging carriage, keep himſelf free and ſafe in his converſation with ſtrangers, and all ſorts of people, without forfeiting their good opinion. He that is ſent out to travel at the age, and with the thoughts, of a man deſigning to improve himſelf, may get into the converſation and acquaintance of perſons of condition where he comes: which, though a thing of moſt advantage to a young gentleman that travels: yet I aſk, among our young men that go abroad under tutors, what one is there of a hundred, that ever viſits any perſon of quality? much leſs makes an acquaintance with ſuch, from whoſe converſation he may learn what is good-breeding in that country, and what is worth obſervation in it; though from ſuch perſons it is, one may learn more in a day, than in a year's rambling from one inn to another. Nor indeed is it to be wondered: for men of worth and parts will not eaſily admit of familiarity of boys, who yet need the care of a tutor: though a young gentleman and ſtranger, appearing like a man, and ſhowing a deſire to inform himſelf in the cuſtoms, manners, laws, and government of the country he is in, will find welcome aſſiſtance and entertainment among the beſt and moſt knowing perſons every where, who will be ready to receive, encourage and countenance any ingenious and inquiſitive foreigner.

'This, how true ſoever it be, will not, I fear, alter the cuſtom, which has caſt the time of travel upon the worſt part of a man's life: but for reaſons not taken from their improvement. The young lad muſt not be ventured abroad at eight or ten, for fear of what may happen to the tender child, though he then runs ten times leſs riſk than at ſixteen or eighteen. Nor muſt he ſtay at home till that dangerous heady age be over, becauſe he muſt be back again by one and twenty, to marry and propagate. The father cannot ſtay any longer for the portion, nor the mother for a new ſet of babies to play with: and ſo my young maſter, whatever comes on it, muſt have a wife looked out for him, by that time he is of age; though it would be no prejudice to him, if it were reſpited for ſome time, and he had leave to get, in years and knowledge, the ſtart a little of his children, who are often found to tread too near upon the heels of their fathers, to the no great ſatisfaction either of ſon or father. But the young gentleman being got within view of matrimony, it is time to leave him to his miſtreſs.'——

Yours,

LECTOR.

THE LORD OF MISRULE—THE KING OF CHRISTMAS—THE FESTIVAL OF FOOLS—THE BOY BISHOP.

IT is ſaid of the Engliſh, that formerly they were remarkable for the manner in which they celebrated the feſtival of Chriſtmas; at which ſeaſon they admitted variety of ſports and paſtimes not known, or little practiſed in other countries. The *mock prince*, or *lord of miſrule*, whoſe reign extended through the greater part of the holy-days, is particularly remarked by foreign writers, who conſider him as a perſonage rarely to be met with out of England; and, two or three centuries back, perhaps, this obſervation might be conſiſtent with the truth; but I truſt we ſhall upon due examination be ready to conclude, that anciently this frolicſome monarch was well known upon the continent, where he probably received his firſt honours. In this kingdom his powers and his dignities ſuffered no diminution, but, on the contrary, were eſtabliſhed by royal authority, and continued after they had ceaſed to exiſt elſewhere. But even with us his government has been extinct for many years, and his name and his officers are nearly forgotten. No doubt, in many inſtances, the privileges allowed to this merry deſpot were abuſed, and not unfrequently productive of immorality; the inſtitution itſelf, even if we view it in its moſt favourable light, is puerile and ridiculous, adapted to the ages of ignorance, when more rational amuſements were not known, or at leaſt not faſhionable.

'At the feaſt of Chriſtmas,' ſays Stowe, 'in the king's court wherever he chanced to reſide, there was appointed a *lord of miſrule*, or *maſter of merry diſports*; the ſame merry fellow made his appearance at the houſe of every nobleman and perſon of diſtinction, and among the reſt the lord mayor of London and the ſheriffs had ſeverally of them their lord of miſrule, ever contending, without quarrel or offence, who ſhould make the rareſt paſtimes to delight the beholders: this pageant potentate began his rule at All hallow eve, and continued the ſame till the morrow after the Feaſt of the Purification; in which ſpace there were fine and ſubtle diſguiſings, maſks, and mummeries.'

This maſter of merry diſports was not confined to the court, nor to the houſes of the opulent, he was alſo elected in various pariſhes, where, indeed, his reign ſeems to have been of ſhorter date. A writer, who lived at the cloſe of the ſixteenth century, places this whimſical perſonage, with his followers, in a very degrading point of view. I ſhall give the paſſage in the author's own words, and leave the reader to comment upon them. 'Firſt of all, the wilde heades of the pariſh, flocking togither, chuſe them a graund captaine of miſchiefe, whom they innoble with the title of *lord of miſrule*; and him they crowne with great ſolemnity, and adopt for their king. This *king annoynted* chooſeth forth twentie, fourty, threeſcore, or an hundred luſtie guttes, like to himſelf, to waite upon his lordly majeſty, and to guarde his noble perſon. Then every one of theſe men he inveſteth with his liveries of greene, yellow, or ſome other light wanton colour, and, as though they were not gawdy ynough, they bedecke themſelves with ſcarffes, ribbons, and laces, hanged all over with gold ringes, pretious ſtones, and other jewels. This done, they tie aboute either legge twentie or fourtie belles, with riche handkerchiefes in their handes, and ſometimes laide acroſſe over their ſhoulders and neckes, borrowed, for the moſt part, of their pretie mopſies and loving Beſſies. Thus all thinges ſet in order, then have they their hobby horſes, their dragons, and other antiques, together with their baudie pipers, and thundring drummers, to ſtrike up the devil's daunce with all. Then march this heathen company

towards the church, their pypers pyping, their drummers thundring, their ſtumpes dauncing, their belles jyngling, their handkerchiefes fluttering aboute their heades like madde men, their hobbie horſes and other monſters ſkirmiſhing amongſt the throng: and in this ſorte they go to the church, though the miniſter be at prayer, or preaching, dauncing and ſinging like devils incarnate, with ſuch a confuſed noiſe that no man can heare his own voyce. Then the fooliſh people they looke, they ſtare, they laugh, they ſneere, and mount upon the formes and pewes to ſee theſe goodly pageants ſolemnized. Then after this aboute the church they goe againe and againe, and ſo fourthe into the churche yard, where they have commonly their ſommer-halls, their bowers, arbours, and banquetting houſes, ſet up, wherein they feaſt, banquet, and daunce all that day, and paradventure all that night too; aad thus theſe terreſtrial furies ſpend the ſabbath day. Then, for the further innobling of this honourable *lardane*, lord I ſhould ſay, they have certaine papers wherein is painted ſome babelerie [childiſh, triſling] or other of imagerie worke, and theſe they call my lord of miſrule's badges of cognizances. Theſe they give to every one that will give them money to maintain them in this their heatheniſh devilrie;—and who will not ſhow himſelf buxome to them and give them money, they ſhall be mocked and flouted ſhamefully; yea, and many times carried upon a cowlſtaffe, and dived over heade and eares in water, or otherwiſe moſt horribly abuſed. And ſo beſſotted are ſome, that they not only give them money, but weare their badges or cognizances in their hats or cappes openly. Another ſorte of fantaſticall fooles bring to theſe helhounds, the lord of miſrule and his accomplices, ſome bread, ſome good ale, ſome new cheeſe, ſome old cheeſe, ſome cuſtardes, ſome cracknels, ſome cakes, ſome flauns, ſome tartes, ſome creame, ſome meat, ſome one thing, and ſome another.'

The ſociety belonging to Lincoln's inn had anciently an officer choſen at this ſeaſon, who was honoured with the title of *king of Chriſtmas-day*, becauſe he preſided in the hall upon that day. This temporary potentate had a marſhal and a ſteward to attend upon him. The marſhal, in the abſence of the monarch, was permitted to aſſume his ſtate, and upon New Year's day he ſat as king in the hall when the *maſter of the revels*, during the time of dining, ſupplied the marſhal's place. Upon Childermas-day they had another officer, denominated the *king of the cocknеys*, who alſo preſided on the day of his appointment, and had his inferior officers to wait upon him.

Selden aſſerts, and in my opinion with great juſtice, that all theſe whimſical tranſpoſitions of dignity are derived from the ancient Saturnalia, or Feaſts of Saturn, when the maſters waited upon their ſervants, who were honoured with mock titles, and permitted to aſſume the ſtate and deportment of their lords. Theſe fooleries were exceedingly popular, and continued to be practiſed long after the eſtabliſhment of Chriſtianity, in defiance of the threatenings and the remonſtrances of the clergy, who, finding it impoſſible to divert the ſtream of vulgar prejudice, permitted them to be exerciſed, but changed the primitive object of devotion: ſo that the ſame unhallowed orgies, which had diſgraced the worſhip of a heathen deity, were dedicated, as it was called, to the ſervice of the true God, and ſanctioned by the appellation of a Chriſtian inſtitution. From this polluted ſtock branched out variety of unſeemly and immoral ſports; but none of them more daringly impious, and outrageous to common ſenſe, than the *feſtival of fools*, in which the moſt ſacred rites and ceremonies of the church were turned into ridicule, and the eccleſiaſtics themſelves participated in the abominable profanations. The fol-

lowing outlines of this abſurd diverſion will no doubt be thought ſufficient.

In each of the cathedral churches there was a *biſhop*, or an *archbiſhop of fools*, elected; and in the churches immediately dependent upon the papal ſee a *pope of fools*. The mock pontiffs had uſually a proper ſuit of eccleſiaſtics who attended upon them, and aſſiſted at the divine ſervice, moſt of them attired in ridiculous dreſſes, reſembling pantomimical players and buffoons; they were accompanied by large crowds of the laity, ſome being diſguiſed with maſks of a monſtrous faſhion, and others having their faces ſmutted; in one inſtance to frighten the beholders, and in the other to excite their laughter: and ſome, again, aſſuming the habits of females, practiſed all the wanton airs of the looſeſt and moſt abandoned of the ſex. During the divine ſervice this motley crowd were not contented with ſinging of indecent ſongs in the choir, but ſome of them eat, and drank, and played at dice, upon the altar, by the ſide of the prieſt who celebrated the maſs. After the ſervice they put filth into the cenſers, and ran about the church, leaping, dancing, laughing, ſinging, breaking obſcene jeſts, and expoſing themſelves in the moſt unſeemly attitudes with ſhameleſs impudence. Another part of theſe ridiculous ceremonies was, to ſhave the *precentor of fools* upon a ſtage erected before the church, in the preſence of the populace; and, during the operation, he amuſed them with lewd and vulgar diſcourſes, accompanied by actions equally reprehenſible. The *biſhop*, or the *pope of fools*, performed divine ſervice habited in the pontifical garments, and gave his benediction to the people before they quitted the church. He was afterward ſeated in an open carriage, and drawn about to the different parts of the town, attended by a large train of eccleſiaſtics and laymen promiſcuouſly mingled together; and many of the moſt profligate of the latter aſſumed clerical habits, in order to give their impious fooleries the greater effect; they had alſo with them carts filled with ordure, which they threw occaſionally upon the populace aſſembled to ſee the proceſſion. Theſe ſpectacles were always exhibited at Chriſtmas-time, or near to it, but not confined to one particular day. When the ceremony took place upon St. Stephen's-day, they ſang, as part of the maſs, a burleſque compoſition, called *The Proſe of the Aſs*, or *The Fool's Proſe*. It was performed by a double choir, and at intervals, in place of a burden, they imitated the braying of an aſs. Upon the feſtival of St. John the Evangeliſt they had another arrangement of ludicrous ſentences, denominated *The Proſe of the Ox*, equally reprehenſible.

Groteſque ceremonies, ſomething ſimilar to thoſe above mentioned, certainly took place in England; but probably they were not carried to that extent of impiety, nor ſo groſsly offenſive to decency. We had a *king of the fools*, but his office was ſuppreſſed at an early period, and not, that I remember, revived in the ſucceeding times. The election and the inveſtment of the *boy-biſhop* was certainly derived from the *feſtival of fools*. In all the collegiate churches, at the feaſt of St. Nicholas, or of the Holy Innocents, and frequently at both, it was cuſtomary for one of the children of the choir, completely apparelled in the epiſcopal veſtments, with a mitre and croſier, to bear the title and ſtate of a biſhop. He exacted a ceremonial obedience from his fellows, who, being dreſſed like prieſts, took poſſeſſion of the church, and performed all the ceremonies and offices which might have been celebrated by a biſhop and his prebendaries. Colet, dean of St. Paul's, who, though he was 'a wiſe and good man,' countenanced this idle farce; and, in the ſtatutes for his ſchool at St. Paul's, expreſsly orders that the ſcholars 'ſhall every Childermas, *that is*, *Innocents*-day, come to Paule's churche, and hear the *childe byſhop*'s ſermon, and after be at hygh maſſe, and each of them offer a

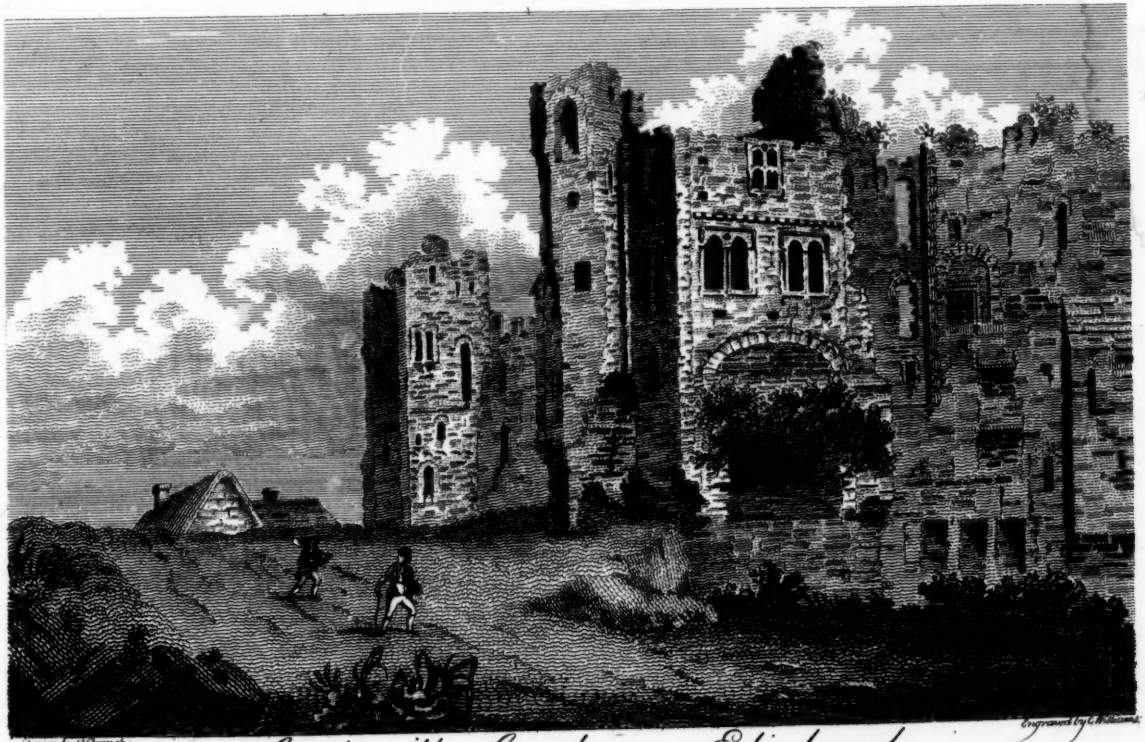
penny to the childe byſhop; and with them the maiſters and ſurveyors of the ſchole *.' After having performed the divine ſervice, the biſhop and his aſſociates went about to different parts of the town, and viſited the religious houſes, collecting money. Theſe ceremonies and proceſſions were formally abrogated by proclamation from the king and council, in the thirty-third year of Henry the Eighth; the concluding clauſe of the ordinance runs thus: 'Whereas heretofore dyvers and many ſuperſtitious and chyldyſh obſervances have been uſed, and yet to this day are obſerved and kept in many and ſundry places of this realm upon St. Nicholas, St. Catherines, St. Clements, and Holy Innocents, and ſuch like holy-daies; children be ſtrangelie decked and apparayled to counterfeit prieſts, biſhops, and women, and ſo ledde with ſongs and dances from houſe to houſe, bleſſing the people, and gathering of money; and boyes to ſinge maſſe, and preache in the pulpits, with ſuch other unfittinge and inconvenient uſages, which tend rather to deryſyon than enie true glorie to God, or honour of his ſayntes.' This idle pageantry was revived by his daughter Mary; and in the ſecond year of her reign an edict was iſſued from the biſhop of London to all the clergy of his dioceſe, to have a boy-biſhop in proceſſion. The year following, 'the child biſhop, of Paules church, with his company,' were admitted into the queen's privy chamber, where he ſang before her on St. Nicholas-day and upon Holy Innocents-day. Again the next year, ſays Strype, 'On Saint Nicholas-even, *Saint Nicholas*, that is, a boy habited like a biſhop *in pontifi-calibus* went abroad in moſt parts of London, ſinging after the old faſhion; and was received with many ignorant but well-diſpoſed people into their houſes, and had as much good cheer as ever was wont to be had before †. After the death of Mary this ſilly mummery was totally diſcontinued.

MINSTRELS—FLATTERERS—SATIRISTS—FEMALE MINSTRELS.

It is ſaid of William Longchamp, biſhop of Ely, chancellor and juſticiary of England, and a great favourite of Richard I, that he kept a number of poets in his pay, to make ſongs and poems in his praiſe; and alſo, that with great gifts he allured many of the beſt ſingers and minſtrels from the continent, to ſing thoſe ſongs in the public ſtreets of the principal cities in England. It was, on the other hand, a very dangerous employment to cenſure the characters of great perſonages, or hold their actions up to ridicule; for, though the ſatiriſt might be ſecure at the moment, he was uncertain that fortune would not one day or another put him into the power of his adverſary, which was the caſe with Luke de Barra, a celebrated Norman minſtrel; who, in his ſongs having made very free with the character of Henry I, of England, by ſome untoward accident fell into the hands of the irritated monarch. He condemned him to have his eyes pulled out; and, when the earl of Flanders, who was preſent, pleaded warmly in his favour, the king replied: 'This man, being a wit, a poet, and a minſtrel, compoſed many indecent ſongs againſt me and ſung them openly to the great entertainment of mine enemies; and, ſince it has pleaſed God to deliver

Knight's Life of Colet; to which Warton adds, 'I take this opportunity of intimating, that the cuſtom at Eton of going *ad montem*, originated from the ancient and popular practice of theſe theatrical proceſſions in collegiate bodies. Hiſt. Poet. ut ſupra.

† We may obſerve that moſt of the churches in which theſe mock ceremonies were performed, had dreſſes and ornaments proper for the occaſion, and ſuited to the ſize of the wearers, but in every other reſpect reſembling thoſe appropriated to the real dignitaries of the church; hence it is we frequently meet with entries of diminutive habits and ornaments in the church inventories, as *una mitra parva cum petris pro epiſcopo puerorum*, that is, a *ſmall mitre*, with jewels for the *biſhop* of the *boys*. Invent. York Cathedral. See alſo Dugdale's Hiſtory of St. Paul's.



Craigmillar Castle, near Edinburgh.

him into my hands, I will puniſh him, to deter others from the like petulance.' The cruel ſentence was executed, and the miſerable ſatiriſt died ſoon after with the wounds he had received in ſtruggling with the executioner. The gratification of a mean revenge is a ſtrong mark of a little mind; and this inhumanity reflects great diſcredit upon the king: it would have been noble in him to have pardoned the unfortunate culprit. Again, in the reign of king Edward II, at the ſolemnization of the feaſt of Pentecoſt in the great hall at Weſtminſter, when that prince was ſeated at dinner in royal ſtate, and attended by the peers of the realm, a woman habited like a minſtrel, riding upon a great horſe trapped in the minſtrel faſhion, entered the hall, and, going round the ſeveral tables, imitated the geſtures of a mimic, and at length mounted the ſteps to the royal table, upon which ſhe depoſited a letter; and, having ſo done, ſhe turned her horſe, and, ſaluting all the company, retired. The letter was found to contain ſome very ſevere reflections upon the conduct of the monarch, which greatly angered him; and the actreſs, being arreſted by his command, diſcovered the author of the letter, who acknowledged the offence, and was pardoned; but the door keeper, being reprimanded on account of her admiſſion, excuſed himſelf, by declaring it had never been cuſtomary to prevent the entry of minſtrels and perſons in diſguiſements, upon the ſuppoſition that they came for the entertainment of his majeſty. This woman had probably aſſumed the habit of a man, and a female was choſen upon this occaſion, according to the opinion of an eminent modern author, becauſe, upon detection, her ſex might plead for her, and diſarm the king's reſentment. It is, however, certain, that this time, and long before it, there were women who practiſed the minſtrel's art, or at leaſt ſome branches of it. We read of the glee-maidens, or female minſtrels, in the Saxon records; and I believe, that their province in general was to dance and to tumble; whence they acquired the name of *tombleſteres*, and *ſaylours* *, in the time of Chaucer, who uſes both theſe denominations.

* From *ſalio*, to leap or dance.

HISTORY OF CRAIG-MILLER CASTLE.

With a fine perſpective View of its venerable Ruins.

THIS fortreſs, which was once a royal reſidence, is ſituate on an eminence, three miles ſouth of Edinburgh. Both its builder, and the time of its erection are unknown.

This place occurs pretty early in the national records, in a charter of mortification in Haddington's collections, granted in the reign of Alexander II, A. D. 1212, by William, ſon of Henry de Craig-Miller, by which he gives in pure and perpetual alms, to the church and monaſtry of Dunfermline, a certain toft of land in Craig-Miller, in the ſouthern part which leads from the town of Nidrief, to the church of Liberton, which Henry de Edmonton holds of him.

Craig-Miller afterward became the property of John de Capella, from whom it was purchaſed by ſir Simon Preſton, in 1374. William, a ſucceſſor to ſir Simon, was a member of parliament, which met at Edinburgh, June 1, 1478. He had the title of Domini de Craig-Miller. This caſtle continued in the poſſeſſion of the Preſtons, almoſt three hundred years, during which time that family held the higheſt offices in the magiſtracy of Edinburgh.

In 1477, the earl of Mar, younger brother to king James III, was confined here a conſiderable time. It was alſo the reſidence of James V, during his minority, when he left

Craigmillar Castle, near Edinburgh.

Edinburgh caſtle, on account of the plague; and here the queen dowager, by the favour of the lord Erſkine, his conſtant attendant and guardian, had frequent interviews with the young monarch, while the duke of Albany, the governors was in France.

In 1554, this caſtle, with that of Roſlin, and the town of Leith, were burned and plundered by the Engliſh. Probably moſt of the preſent buildings were created ſince this time; at leaſt their ſtyle of architecture does not ſeem much older than that period. Queen Mary, after her return in 1561, made this caſtle her reſidence. Her French retinue were lodged at a ſmall village in the neighbourhood, which, from that circumſtance, ſtill retains the appellation of *Petit France*.

This caſtle conſiſts of a ſquare keep or tower, ſeveral ſtories high, encompaſſed by a ſquare machicollated wall, flanked by four circular towers, one in each angle, and again encloſed by an outer wall. The *barnekin*, or rampart wall (according to Mr. Cardonnel, from whom this account is chiefly taken) is thirty feet high, with turrets and parapets. On the principal gate is the date 1427. Whether this is meant to record the time that part was built, or an after repair, is uncertain. There are a great variety of apartments; the hall is large, and well lighted, conſidering the mode of ancient times; has a ſemi-circular ceiling, and meaſures in length thirty-ſix feet, in breadth twenty-two, and at the eaſt end has a chimney, eleven feet wide. The aſcent of the keep is by an eaſy flight of very broad ſtone ſtairs. On the eaſt ſide of the outer walls, are the arms of Cockburne of Ormiſtone, Congalton of Congalton, Moubray of Barnbougle, and Otterburn of Radford, with whom the Preſtons were nearly connected. Over a ſmall gate, under three unicorn's heads couped, is a wine-preſs and a ton, the rebus of Preſton. There are variety of armorial bearings all over the outſide of this building. The apartment ſhown as queen Mary's, is in one of the upper turrets; it meaſures only five feet in breadth, and ſeven in length; but has nevertheleſs two windows and a fire place. It is remarkable, that among the many rooms ſhown as having been occupied by this unhappy queen, as well in England as Scotland, moſt of them are ſuch as a ſervant would now almoſt refuſe to lodge in.

About the time of the reſtoration, this caſtle and land came to the family of Gilmour, and at preſent belongs to ſir Alexander Gilmour: part of it is habitable, and occupied by a farmer.

HISTORY OF MR. FRAZER.

[From 'Helen of Glenroſs.']

From this intereſting Novel (the Production, we underſtand, of a Lady of Rank) we ſelect the Memoirs of Helen's *Father, as a Specimen of the original turn of Thought and Event, which diſtinguiſhes this Work from the common Maſs of cotemporary Fiction.*

I WAS born in the lap of luxury, and reared in all its effeminate delicacy. The preſent duke of Molton, then lord Henry Sedley, was my father; and my mother I ſaw received as his ſecond wife. She had attached to her the children of the firſt as much as her own ſon; the only increaſe ſhe had made to the family of lord Henry; they were two ſons, and two daughters; the now marquis of Albany; lord Laudon; a daughter, now the dowager lady Clavington; and lady Frances Sedley, who never married. My mother ſcarce knew a diſtinction in her affections to me and them. The then duke of Molton, my father's only brother, loved her and me; we

lived more retired than is uſual to rank, but we were *happy*. My brothers ſeemed to love me, and I truly loved them. My ſiſters whiſpered Archibald was their favourite, and they were my proudeſt boaſt; I gloried in the charms of both, but I would have died in defence of Frances, whom I moſt loved. You will one day, I truſt, know this excellent woman, knowing you muſt revere her. When our misfortunes began, ſhe was perhaps better prepared, by an early probation to ſorrow; ſhe had before drank deep of the waters of affliction. In the retirement ſhe lived, ſhe had ſeen no form that could compare with Mr. Sidney, the friend of her eldeſt brother, whom he often brought with him to viſit us from Oxford. Sidney's birth was above mediocrity; but he was leſs wealthy than well born. He loved Frances, and fully merited the delicate return her heart made to his; he ſpoke to Frances:—

'I contemn,' ſhe replied, 'the weak vanity of our houſe: but, dear Sidney, a competence is neceſſary to ſecure us happineſs in an union, a want of that competence on both our ſides, muſt for a time prevent. I am above the affectation of diſguiſe to one, I confeſs, matter of my affections; had I *independent* wealth, I would ſhare it with you,—I have not. But I will wait for you, till fortune enables you to chooſe ſo indigent a wife as I muſt be to you, marrying without family approbation.'

Sidney could not bear the tedioufneſs of ſlow accumulation by common exertions; he obtained an appointment to the Eaſt Indies, which might have flattered minds leſs ſanguine than their's with hopes of ſucceſs. I alone knew the ſecret engagement of Frances; to me only ſhe could ſpeak of it. Sometimes the tear of apprehenſive affection would ſtart to her eye, then wiping the ſad witneſs from her cheek, I have bid her *hope*, and predicted the return of Sidney to her prayer.

'Oh; no,' ſhe would ſay, mournfully, 'His is not a form, his are not *principles* to war with India for her wealth: Oh! no, he is loſt; and I feel the horrible conviction of that being his fate.'

The words of poor Frances were prophetic, Sidney died in the ſame year he left her. Her grief at his loſs revealed her engagement. She inſiſted on wearing mourning for him; all her family but her father, and my mother, oppoſed ſuch a thought. She diſregarded their remonſtrances, and paid that reſpect to the memory of him ſhe loved; ſhe continued it through life, while the Sedleys grieved to ſee one of their blood, perſiſt in a dreſs that perpetuated the ſenſe of her meanneſs; for ſuch they conſidered her forming ſo obſcure an engagement, as *that* ſhe vowed death itſelf ſhould not diſſolve, and that ſhe never would give to another a hand ſo fatally dear to Sidney.

We were one day aſſembled all together, the duke of Molton our gueſt; and ſeverally conſulting him on our different views in life, when the door opened—a thin, emaciated, yet not inelegant, female form glided in, with that precipitancy of geſture, and roving unſettled eye, that proclaimed her inſane; though this appeared in the ſequel to be one of her moſt lucid intervals. We all thought her an unfortunate, who accidentally ruſhed in, perhaps, from the purſuit of her keepers; till, on calling my father's attention to her, by our remark, he looked on her a moment: his cheeks grew pale as death, as if ſtruck by its hand, he faintly uttered—'Anne, oh God! it *is* Anne;' and ſat motionleſs in his chair—My mother ſhrieked, and with frantic horror, threw herſelf into the duke of Molton's arms—The ſtranger advanced to him with compoſure.

'Are *you*, ſir, a *friend* of this family?'

'I am the brother of lord Henry, madam.'

'As I wiſh,' ſaid ſhe, haughtily, 'you are the proper judge of *my*

cauſe; I ſubmit it to the duke of Molton.—I do not come, my lord, to grate your brother's ear with low *upbraiding*, or the clamours of vulgar *jealouſy*; *my misfortune* was the origin of *his guilt*—I upbraid him not—but I have children, though I have loſt a huſband—it is *their duty* to watch infirmity, which *diſguſted* him—Where are they? are they yet exiſting? or rather, has he not *abandoned them* as well as *me?*'

'Your children, madam,' replied the duke, 'are the deareſt objects of lord Henry's affection; and have been educated by this lady, with maternal care and tenderneſs.'

'I am perfectly ſenſible, my lord, of my obligation to *that lady*; ſhe devoted matchleſs beauty, and the honour of her houſe, to be the ſolace of *my huſband*—I thank her, as I ought.'

'Hide me! merciful God!' cried my mother, paſſionately,—'ſave me, by even annihilation, from the humiliating anguiſh of this moment. Oh! Archibald, my ſon! hate not your mother; do not wound her deeper, by theſe reproachful glances; I am unfortunate, not guilty; my ſtory can never diſhonour either me or you.'

Nature for a time blunted, as implored, the pangs of my wretched mother's mind; ſhe ſunk inſenſible on the ground; rouſed by her fall, my father ſtarted from his torpor, and ran to her relief.

'Ungrateful Sedley!' ſaid her rival, bitterly, 'Why are not thy features *changed* with thy *affections?* Why do I ſo well recognize them, loſt to the ties by which I once held thee? Where are my children, ſavage Sedley?'

Afraid of a lunatic mother, they had all fled when they learned who ſhe was, except the mild ſoul'd Frances; ſhe advanced timidly to her, at her laſt demand, and ſaid trembling—

'I, madam, am *one* of them.'—

Her mother looked ſteadfaſtly at her, ſaying—

'I cannot call to mind your features, but they pleaſe me, will you come with me, and be my conſolation?'

Frances was ſhocked at the requeſt, but ſhe reſpected a mother's rights, and felt for her unhappy malady while ſhe *feared* it. The legacy of her lover, who bequeathed to her his fortune, enabled her to be the *daughter*, however oppoſed her deſign might be; her heart was formed by rectitude, and was unawed by any voice, which dictated another language. Therefore, ſhe replied to her mother's queſtion—

'Yes, madam, I *will* go with you; it is my wiſh to be the 'conſolation' of ſo ſevere a deſtiny as your's.'

'*You* are *my child*; the reſt fly me. Come, ſweet angel of compaſſion! let us leave this unnatural roof; I will lead you to a meaner one, but it is not profaned by guilt.'

'Will you venture with a maniac?' ſaid the duke, ſtopping Frances.

'I will go with *my mother*, my lord.' replied Frances, weeping, 'wherever ſhe leads. The God who has ſupported *her* in a deſertion ſo barbarous, as that ſhe complains of, will *protect* and *enable me*, to render her the duties I owe her.'

'Go, Frances,' ſaid lord Henry, 'But let me know where to find you.'

'In following my mother, ſaid Frances, mildly, 'I did not forget I had a father; I intended, my lord, to inform you of my reſidence when I knew it myſelf. Adieu, Archibald,' continued ſhe, kindly embracing me, 'whoever are our mothers, whatever are their *faults* or *misfortunes*, I am *your ſiſter*, and will ever regard you with the tenderneſs of an affectionate one.'

I graſped her hand.

'Leave me not, Frances, at ſuch a criſis.'

'Alas!'—ſhe replied,—'Duty impels me too ſtrongly; dear youth be comforted, you ſhall ſoon hear from me.'

How entirely did this day's diſcovery divide the mutual ties, that had

hitherto united lord Henry's children. His eldeſt ſons, and their ſiſter, retired to the duke of Molton's houſe, with a declared reſolution of never returning to their father's while its miſtreſs remained in it—whom circumſtances led them to ſuppoſe, the uſurper of their mother's name. My father, unable at the firſt confuſion of his mind to ſee any of his children, choſe to give us in writing, ſuch communication as he thought fit; and I here incloſe the papers in his own hand-writing.

* * * *

My fate is, indeed, bitter:—— Forced to wound the hearts of *all* my children;—to ſtain the innocent.—— Some muſt be victims!—none deſerve to be ſo.—— Would I alone could expiate!—Would *my* tortures could ſcreen them from diſgrace!——

To tell you, I have it not in my power to contradict the claims of the unfortunate, whoſe appearance has ſeparated us all ſo ſuddenly, is, in one ſentence, comprifing all I have to relate;—but I would fain *extenuate* to minds like your's, what I cannot *juſtify*, as too oppoſite to that morality I have ever endeavoured to inculcate into my children; hoping, it might prove a neceſſary reſtriction to the tide of impetuous paſſions;—a tide, that has hurried me along, too far on its ſtormy current; and by which, at laſt, my peace is finally wrecked —— Oh! my children! let your breaſts make the wiſhed extenuation for your unhappy father's errors; and let your only, but *ſevereſt*, reproach on *his life*, be the purity of *your own*.

During my father's life, and while my brother was on his travels, I joined ſome college friends, during a vacation, on a party to South Wales. One of theſe friends was called Owen, he was my private tutor. His family lived in a delightful part of that country, and he inſiſted our firſt reſting place ſhould be at his father's. On our arrival, an engaging, innocent, lovely figure, flew into the arms of Owen;—he embraced his ſiſter—and we were all intereſted in the fair creature, who diſplayed a tenderneſs we envied, and each ſilently remarked, if ſhe could love a brother ſo, how enviable would be the man who ſhould excite the ſtill fonder emotions of her heart. Her education was ſuperior to her birth or fortune. One was juſt not mean—the other only ſet her above dependence or humiliation.—She was proud, though affectionate;—demanding court from her ſuperiors, paying it to thoſe beneath her;—proud in her nature, her manners were marked by a graceful humility; ſhe ſubmitted to the mediocrity of her ſtation with cheerfulneſs, but one ſaw ſhe was formed for a better, by her generous charities to the poor and ſick pariſhioners of her father.—— Complaiſance, made occaſional ſacrifices to the ſociety his circumſtances could only afford to her—but the ſtronger influence of ſuperior taſte and genius, withdrew her more frequently to a ſolitude, filled by her imagination with a world created for herſelf;—her's was a ſpirit finely, but too highly touched;—oh, had *I never* known her!—or only known but *her*.—It has been my miſfortune—alas!—my crime—to have known—to have loved—and been loved by, two;—who alone on earth could have rivalled the other—they ſhould have been formed in different ages, or in different worlds. ——How it weighs upon my ſoul, that two ſuch angels ſhould loſe their happineſs by the generous wiſh of completing mine.——

I loved the young and innocent Anne Owen;—I was but juſt ſeventeen—and felt for her all the impetuous paſſion that firſt ſways an ungoverned boyiſh heart——unadviſed—uncontrouled—I had no friend to interpoſe—and Reaſon, only offered ſuch reſtraint as became ſtimulants to the romantic imprudence I reſolved on.

I made no ſecret of my ſentiments for her to her family: and they accepted of my propoſal of a ſecret marriage, on a day, the ſtudents, who accompanied her brother and me,

were abſent on a ramble of curioſity. I told them ſincerely, I could not avow my engagements till my father's death, and they were ſatisfied with the conditions. I returned to Cambridge with her brother, and as often as I could, played truant to viſit my idolized Anne.

The myſterious conduct I was obliged to obſerve in thoſe viſits, preſerved to my romantic heart all the variety, all the enchantment, of an ever renewing paſſion;——and the beauty, the fidelity, the taſte, and talents of the intereſting Anne, gave her all the attraction and aſcendancy of the miſtreſs, combined with the tender reſpect and obſervance due to the wife.—Never ſhall I forget my tranſport at the firſt moment, when ſhe put our eldeſt boy into my arms —ſoftly complaining how much ſhe ſuffered, that ſhe dared not boaſt of his birth; then with fond exultation, anticipating the hour when I could own her.—At other times ſhe would preſage a change in my heart, and draw beautiful, but melancholy viſions; in which ſhe would inſiſt, I was moſt bound to her, becauſe of the apparent difficulties of our union —and that, when I could own her, and compare her ſimplicity with the poliſh of the court beauties, I ſhould forſake her;—and then would the penſive, lovely viſionary, melt me into tears, with her ſoul-ſubduing ſupplications to heaven to avert ſuch miſery, or take her at once from earth.—

—— And, I have verified her fears?—and I live!—and am not blaſted by the lightning of Heaven!——

Yes, to me, did Anne—thy ſweet mother, Frances—to me did ſhe once addreſs this too prophetic fable, which I now give up to you—and live to confeſs, I deſerve the feelings, that now make its ſight an adder's poiſon to my heart.

[This fable will appear in our Poetical department.]

More than three years elapſed in this manner, during which period her four children was born. I ſometimes imagined, I ſaw an inequality of conduct in my Anne. I was often very long without hearing from her. Sometimes her letters appeared myſterious; and my happineſs too entirely depended on her, to make me indifferent to ſuch circumſtances. I ſpoke my anxiety to her brother during one of thoſe long ſilences;—he appeared more *confuſed* than *ſurpriſed*;—with ſome heſitation he replied:

'She is herſelf uneaſy;—and, perhaps, apprehenſive you will want ſteadineſs, to perſevere in an attachment, which has ſo many foes, in your rank, and your family's well known pride.—Her fears diſturb her mind, and occaſions, I ſuppoſe, thoſe periods of heavineſs and languor that give you ſo much pain.'

I caught at the trifling conſolation this anſwer offered me. At length my father died;—he had been too ſevere a parent to be much lamented by either of his children—I confeſs the idea of my Anne, baniſhed any regret I felt on the event—and, haſtening to her brother, who ſtill lived in the univerſity, where he inſtructed pupils, I ſaid to him with all the warmth that my heart was capable of——

'Now, Owen, I am my own maſter—Now, will my ſweet Anne blame the injuſtice of her doubts!—Come, let us fly to her, let us bring her to England, an acknowledged, an adored wife.'

'There is time enough:' replied Mr. Owen coldly, and hiding alarm, that was viſible he felt.

'You had beſt examine the duke's will firſt, my lord, and ſee if it allows you yet to make the acknowledgment you ſpeak of, with convenience to yourſelf.'

'Do you imagine (I returned) the duke has extended a too rigid authority beyond the grave? or appointed any controul over my actions, or fortune?'

'Prudence, (returned Owen) requires you ſhould be aſſured of that.'

'And love demands, Owen, your ſiſter ſhould be aſſured of my faith!—

to give her that assurance, I will submit to any inconvenience.'

'To be candid with you, lord Henry—(said Owen) you will not find that happiness at present, you promise yourself, in a visit to my sister. In delicacy to your feelings and situation, I have hitherto concealed from you the misfortune, her attachment to you has brought on her. Wounded by appearances that destroyed her reputation; the mother of children no father dared claim, or give his name to; she saw herself *suspected, despised,* and avoided.—None of her acquaintances gave credit to our tale of a marriage with an unknown.——Your secret mysterious visits, during which you *cautiously*, as *necessarily*, avoided observation, confirmed the idea, that she was *kept*;——Such a received opinion preyed upon her sensibility;—my lord it affected her *reason*;—frequent absences of it have been, in pity, concealed from you—at *this moment* she suffers all the horrors of a distracted mind.'

Heart-struck at such cruel intelligence, I exclaimed, 'Oh, why was I not told of a malady *suffered for me?* I would have watched it; or rather my tenderness, and care, should prevent it, by chasing all fears from her too timid mind—but I will repair my fault.—Yes, dear Anne, thy husband's faith and love, shall, in future, compensate the shame, and ills, he has unwillingly made thee suffer.'

I set out for her father's, and found her situation far worse than even my fears presaged: the hapless mourner, buried in profound torpor, seemed lost to a consciousness of her own existence. —Unaffected by the sight of her children when presented to her—untouched by my tears and prayers to be noticed—her bent eye nothing could raise—her ear was dead to every sound—her heart lost to every sensation.

This most melancholy!—most wretched period of my life, doubly distracted me!—for it assailed me at the very time/ I believed my cares were over.—When I had promised myself to have lived years of bliss, with the first, and adored mistress of my heart. Oh, why did not my tears, my prayers, recall that precious sense, the loss of which has led to an extended family ruin!——I was very young—I was at the age when grief is a storm of passion, not a habit of the soul.—Like a storm did grief assail me; like a storm did it subside, into a dead, and dreary calm.——When obliged to yield up my adored Anne, among the dreadful list of incurables, my brother came to visit and comfort me.—His fatal solicitude at this moment was my perdition!—but, for his persuasion, I had never quitted the angel, whose very madness was a sacred claim on my heart!—or if I had quitted, I had not done it so early!—and then, I had not met thy mother, my Archibald, till a noble, though unpleasing alliance, had, at least, secured her fame, if not her happiness!—for honour is the deity of her breast;—and had she ever pledged her faith—her *heart* might have broken—but her *promise* would not.

Patience, patience!—oh, my children, pray for patience, to your wretched guilty father!

At my brother's intreaty—at his *command*—I accompanied him to a seat of his I had never seen, in ——shire. I cannot paint the nature of sensations that, unless such have been felt, are not to be conceived. A heart that had been filled, agitated, softened, like mine, could not long support the apathy that followed despair. Torpor was worse than suffering—and I sought again in *feeling*, though even that feeling should be pain, relief from a deadly sense of departed joys. Unhappily, another being suffered, with whom I became acquainted.——Sympathy attracted to her my first notice.—Beauty, grace, and goodness, fixed my attentions;—and I was hurried on, by circumstances—by fate—by madness, rather—to involve her in my wretched lot.

My brother's seat bounded the de-

mains of the earl S——. He had married a foreigner, who was a Roman catholic. They had but two children, and by expreſs ſtipulation, the ſon was educated a proteſtant by his father—the daughter in her mother's perſuaſion. Great unhappineſs had ariſen to theſe parents on religious differences and diſcuſſions. Lord S——, when his daughter grew to comprehend reaſoning, ſtrove to correct the errors he imagined in her mode of worſhip; but his tone was neither tender nor perſuaſive—her mother's was both; and her heart clung to the precepts of the mouth moſt dear. This preference was not weakened, when ſhe beheld that amiable mother, 'die the death of the righteous.' She prayed her laſt hours might ſo prove the merits of her creed; and though perſecuted afterward by both father and brother, ſhe remained ſteady, and a coolneſs almoſt to alienation, ſucceeded the attempt on their part to effect a change in her ſentiments. Lord S——'s marriage had been a clandeſtine one; and no ſettlement ſecured to lady Maria any proviſion but what he choſe to beſtow. Her brother married, and reſided with his family, at his father's. His wife was too inferior to lady Maria, and too meanly envious to bear the conſciouſneſs ſhe was ſo. She added all in her power of trial and mortification to a fate not before happy; but this was not enough—a marriage was dictated to her with an old man, diſagreeable, and even of a ridiculous character. Againſt ſo cruel a tyranny ſhe expoſtulated in vain:—ſhe begged to retire to the country and family of her mother;—ſhe was forbidden to think of it.—Her ſpirit roſe indignant againſt injuries ſo unmerited—and, at this fatal criſis of her life ſhe met me, the bane, indeed, of all her hopes and happineſs. She, like all the world, believed me free from any ties, when ſhe gave to me a heart that deſerved every emotion of mine—that ſoon poſſeſſed it wholly.

My affection for her, if leſs violent than the early paſſion I felt for Anne, was of a character as tender; had I met her at the ſame age, ſhe had inſpired the ſame tumultuous emotion. But my mind was ſoftened now by diſappointment. My improved taſte demanded higher acquirements —— more brilliant powers to captivate—and to prove ſuch exiſted in lady Maria, my heart, my lacerated heart, again felt in her preſence joy and love. A common influence could not have moved a ſoul circumſtanced like mine. To have been affected at all, it muſt have been engroſſed—ſubdued entirely—I had no power to ſtruggle againſt the ſentiment ſhe inſpired—it carried me to her feet—it hurried me to her arms, though more than my own ruin warned me;—— that of innocent infants I had given exiſtence to;—the children of an unhappy, but virtuous mother.—Oh, my children!—*all my children!*—here I deprecate your ſcorn!—your hatred! —Children of Anne—Son of Maria —which, which of you can forgive?

On the day preceding that fixed by her father for her marriage, lady Maria fled with me. We led her family to ſuppoſe we had gone to France, to ſeek protection from the comte de ——, her uncle. We, however, ſought retirement, till we could arrange our plans, in the Highlands of Scotland, where I purchaſed the lovely ſolitude of Glenroſs.—When I married lady Maria, I reaſoned myſelf into a belief I only acted as circumſtrances of imperious neceſſity ordained. My marriage with Anne Owen was in my nonage—and her melancholy privation of reaſon, rendered her inſenſible to any ill conſequences that could reſult to her from the only poſſible ſource of conſolation left to me. Her children had never known a rank beyond their mother's, and were ſtill too young to have learned, even by ſound, the title that diſtinguiſhed their father. It appeared no cruelty to withhold what it was not neceſſary to give;—and what did not, in itſelf, beſtow happineſs. I reſolved good education, and ſuffi-

cient proviſion ſhould be their's;—and in theſe reſolutions, a new paſſion, and new intereſts combined to fix me. I did not, could not, then feel, that ſtrong parental impulſe, I ſince have experienced from knowledge of my children; they had never been with me for any time, and when I did ſee them, were mere infants, incapable of fixing any ſentiment, but pity.

Theſe workings of mind, did not paſs unobſerved by Maria;—ſhe ſaw a laboured thought;—my ſoul was all hers; and her firſt tender enquiries made known to her my unfortunate ties, ere I beheld her. This great—this exalted creature—thought herſelf called on to reſiſt an injuſtice, ſhe was herſelf the tempter to me to commit:—moved, as ſhe was to agony by the diſcloſure, on her own account, her tears flowed firſt for the ſevere deciſion, I was called on by fate to make, between nature, honour, on one hand; love, juſtice, on the other.—Whichever *mother* I made the *wife*—and Maria was in the way to become one, I felt my heart would upbraid me;—but lady Maria had name—had all at ſtake—and ſhe *had ſenſe* to feel the ſtain. I ought not to have ſought her love;—I ought not to have received her heart or perſon;——here was my crime!—but having done ſo, *my duty* was to give her every right over me in my power, at whatever ſacrifice. *Her* duty was in a moſt heavenly ſpirit of juſtice to reſiſt my intentions; and, at her perſuaſion, the following arrangement was made. For years family peace and love ſeemed the reward of heaven to the exalted Maria, for a conduct diſintereſted to a degree of ſublimity.—How has ſhe deſerved!—firſt of women!—how has ſhe deſerved this late and bitter viſitation from God!—But it falls not on her—no;—ſhe is covered with the ſhield of righteouſneſs and purity;—her virtues are beyond the reach of calumny.

Let me now conclude this diſaſtrous ſtory of family embarraſſment. Maria ſuggeſted, all their mother could herſelf have pleaded in favour of her children. The hopeleſs malady of my wife, made it an eaſy and innocent fraud to ſtate her deceaſe. In this caſe, her children could be acknowledged and introduced. Maria appear as my ſecond wife; and ſhe generouſly yielded for her own offſpring all inheritances of primogeniture, and confined them to ſuch expectations as my younger children ſhould be entitled to.—Her noble conduct won the admiration and homage of the Owens; they joined to maintain the ſecret of the poor maniac's exiſtence; and Maria took under her protection, the little groupe I had but for her reſiſtance, conſigned to an humble, yet ſecured path of life. To the hearts of my children I appeal how well ſhe performed the duties and cares ſhe brought on herſelf.

The dreadful accident that has betrayed to young impetuous people, a ſecret they know neither the conſequences nor extent of; their indiſcreet promulgation of the circumſtance; the obſervation of domeſtics who witneſſed the confuſion, all have combined to make the caſe deſperate, and beyond the palliations of prudence or tenderneſs. To lady Maria I am bound in juſtice and honour, to ſubmit now the future—I diſtruſt myſelf, but cannot her;—ſhe is to me, in place of reaſon—reflection—of all that is worthy to influence;—for ſhe is to me the perſonification of all virtue on earth. I refer you, my children, to her for your future fortune and fate.

* * * *

Here ends my father's writing.

[To be continued.]

THE BRITISH MUSE.

THE DAISY.

A REVERIE, inſcribed to HENRY.

[From Helen of Glenroſs.]

I'll ſpeak to thee in Parable.

OH, ſee how odd? a Trav'ller ſaid,
Who viewed a walk of pride;
A Daiſy raiſes here its head,
Cloſe to the Myrtle's ſide.'

I wonder what could bring it here?
A meer wild valley flow'r!
Yet 'tis ſo dreſt, it ſhould appear,
The Thing is priz'd by pow'r!

The Myrtle then, all envious ſpoke,
(For ſhrubs have ſometimes talk'd)
The Myrtle thus her ſilence broke,
As off the Trav'ller walk'd.

Stay, taſty Sir! for taſte you have—
By your remark 'tis plain;
You marvel that this village ſlave,
Should dwell in our domain.

But ſtrange caprices, Sir, has pow'r,
And ſuch our Baron ſhows,
Who once preferr'd this ruſtic flower
To me, or to the Roſe.

'Tis true he now has found his eyes!
And wonders at the jeſt;
How he could e'er a Daiſy prize,
Or wear it in his breaſt.

The minion, Sir, will be remov'd,
And time his name ſhall ſave;
She pines, that ſhe's no longer lov'd,
And haſtens to the grave.

So pray, Sir, name not, (when you tell
Of this gay garden's pride)
The humble Daiſy of the dell,
For then ſhe will have died.

'Tis not ſo much, to tell you plain
The tranſient ſhame we felt,
But that thoſe Daiſies may grow vain,
That ever one here dwelt.

The Trav'ller had a feeling heart,
Somehow the ſtory mov'd,
He wiſh'd before he ſhould depart,
To chear the plant—once lov'd.

He turn'd again, her face to view,
And kindly to her ſpeak;
He ſaw the leaves ſurcharg'd with dew,
The weight ſeem'd near to break—

The Daiſy weeps! amaz'd he ſaid—
And ſtoop'd again to ſee—
The Daiſy rais'd her bluſhing head,
And faintly utter'd ſhe—

A moment longer, ſtranger ſtay,
My fate has touch'd your heart;
Then ſtill a moment more delay,
And hear me ere we part.

The Myrtle's envy I deſpiſe,
Nor need the ſcoffing Roſe;
From one alone my ſorrow riſe,
For one, this anguiſh flows.

I was not, as the Myrtle ſaid,
A common village ſlave,
In pureſt ſhades I rais'd my head,
And deck'd a Hermit's cave:

With ſolitude the Hermit dwell't,
A pow'r of race Divine;
From her, he inſpiration felt,
This Sage's care was mine.

He rear'd me near his favourite bow'r,
And ſhelter'd me around;
He call'd me modeſt, kindly flow'r,
The faireſt of the ground.

With heed I mark'd the holy man,
His voice I e'er obey'd,
And when my changeful lot began,
He thought his cares repaid—

Here Poeſy often rambl'd wild,
And tun'd her ſimple reed;
She called me nature's artleſs child,
And bade me nature heed.

Here Muſic in a penſive hour,
Sequeſter'd mov'd along;
And I ador'd her wond'rous pow'r,
And melted at her ſong.

Thus did I grow to heav'n's ſweet light,
Expanded by her beam,
And Oh! that period brief as bright,
Seems now a happy dream.

Once through our ſhades a Baron great,
By chance purſu'd his way;
And deign'd t' accept the Hermit's treat,
And paſs a rural day.

Much they convers'd, and I admir'd
The ſtately ſtranger's talk,
My fooliſh heart ambition fir'd,
To ornament his walk.

When ſudden glancing round his eye
On my clean, graſſy bed,
My little form he chanc'd to ſpy,
And prais'd my bluſhing head.

No common Daiſy this! he ſaid,
And came more near to view,
No tint like theſe can Daiſy be
Such bright, ſuch various hue.

'Tis fragrant too—'tis not the flow'r
That gard'ners, Daiſies name—
The Hermit ſaid—'Twas culture's pow'r
That gives the flowret's fame.

I rear'd it here beſide my grot,
Still watch it ſhoot and grow,
And now it cheers my lonely lot,
To view it ſweetly blow.'

I'll bear her—ſaid the gen'rous Lord,
To more diſtinguiſh'd place,
And give you here a Baron's word,
She ſhall my parterre grace.

My Lord beware!' the Hermit ſaid.
Tho' lovely here ſhe ſhows,
She will not bear the "bluſhing head,"
So lofty as the Roſe.

And therefore, ſage, I more admire,
This flowret of your vale;
Her modeſt air I chief approve,
Her artleſs charms prevail.

The Hermit bent—then ſaid, my child,
To part from thee I'll try;
For who can prize thee in this wild,
When I muſt ſhortly die.—

With joy the Baron me receiv'd,
And equal joy was mine;
The only pain at which I griev'd,
To leave the Sage Divine.

Here was I brought in triumph proud,
Like ſome exotic rare;
My Baron charging high and loud,
His gard'ner's choiceſt care.

The gard'ner look'd, and ſtar'd, and bow'd,
But due obſervance paid;—
And oft my Baron made me proud,
By viſits, to my ſhade.

Around I look'd—all wond'ring gaz'd!
The grand, the bright diſplay!
Beheld with admiration maz'd,
The flow'rs of rich array.

Great balſam plants, preſs'd boldly forth,
All flaunting in their pride;
And gaudier tulips, vain of birth,
Rav'd I was at their ſide.

The Roſe more poliſh'd breath'd its ſcent,
Inviting me more near;
But when ſo woo'd, I nearer went,
Her thorn ſhe made me fear.

My Baron ſmil'd to ſee me ſwell
At all I ſaw and thought,
He vow'd none flouriſh'd half ſo well,
Or with ſuch grace were fraught.

But now great Lords and Ladies came,
To view our far-fam'd walks,
And many an idiot, beau, and dame,
Deſpoil'd the mourning ſtalks.

Here Reckleſs pull'd, there next deſtroy'd,
Unpitying lives ſo brief;
My Baron, ſeeing all employ'd,
For me felt fearful grief.

Beware—he ſaid—Take all beſide,
But touch not this dear flow'r,
More dear than all my garden's pride,
To give it, I've not pow'r.

Oh, ſhow it! ſhow it!—on they preſs'd,
To view the treaſur'd plant;
The lowly Daiſy ſtood confeſt—
They ey'd her all aſkant.

The man is mad!—The Ladies ſaid:—
The Beau's ſaid—for a joke,
'Twas well enough—Lord help his head,
The ſpell would ſoon be broke.

Then all retir'd, and wond'ring told,
Wherever news could ſpread;
How that a Daiſy pert and bold,
Uſurp'd a Baron's bed.

The choiceſt bed, in his parterre,
The rareſt that he had;
Midſt flow'rs of price, and ſhrubs moſt rare,
The Baron muſt be mad.—

He heard the tale—ſoon abſent grown
He often mus'd and thought—
He left the Daiſy all alone,
To weep that ſhe was brought.

Gard'ner—he ſaid—That little plant,
Improves not in this earth;
And if I could—I wiſh—I want!
To ſend it to its birth.

My Lord!'—replies th' unfeeling clown,
Its leaves are faiding all;
And ſince your Lordſhip wills them down,
No matter where they fall.

Forbear! forbear!—the Baron ſaid,
For ſtill his tender breaſt
Refus'd to cruſh the 'bluſhing head,'
Once honour'd and careſt.

Leave it unharm'd—E'en let it grow,
I would not have it die;
Since I did bring it, let it blow,
Some other ſtock I'll try.

And now no more he glads theſe walks,
Or praiſes my ſoft bloom;
No longer of my fragrance talks,
Nor thinks he of my doom.

Alas! I'm left to chance alone,
My novelty is loſt;
Some other flow'ret now is ſhown,
By newer paſſion gloſs'd.—

I faint, I wither, ſoon muſt die,
For here alone I ſtand,
Alone amid this crowd am I,
While he withdraws his hand:

That hand that rais'd me is my ſtaff,
Without it, weak I fall;
Oppreſs'd by ſcorn, and envy's laugh,
Then he muſt ſuffer all.

For Oh! if ever he returns
To this forſaken place,
Where now his lowly daiſy mourns—
And finds her deathy face;

And ſees the wither'd, blaſted ſtem,
Dead—dead upon the ground,
The flow'r he call'd his Garden's gem,
But in her aſhes found.

Oh! then ſhall thought to mem'ry fly,
And viſion all the grace,
The village grace that charm'd his eye,
When glowing in her face.

The tender thought that in her breaſt,
Still roſe to meet its view,
The ſoftneſs which that thought expreſs'd,
And mark'd its feeling true.

My Daiſy—then he'll fondly ſay,
Alas! my valley flow'r,
Why did I from thy boſom ſtray?
Oh! evil was the hour.

Why did I bolder forms compare,
With thine that moſt I lov'd;
Becauſe it could not aught compare
With aught that I had prov'd.

I lov'd thee for thy artleſs air,
Unlike to all I'd bought;
And did I then, that very air,
Ungen'rous make thy fault.

Now ſtranger! raiſe me from this bed,
And bear me far away,
Where, when I die, my paley head,
May not reproach his ſtay.

But ſoft—Oh! ſpare this bloſſom fair,
That juſt peeps forth its leaf,
'Tis part of me—That to him bear—
'Twill ſoothe his tender grief.

Tell him 'tis me—in that I live,
Oh! place it in his breaſt;
My dying hour it will relieve,
To know that bud careſt.

Now Stranger raiſe me! gently bear,
Oh! bear me to yon plain;
Commit me to the graſſy bier,
Where flow'rs ſhall know no pain.

ANNE.

ODE for the NEW YEAR 1802.

Written by J. PYE, Eſq. Poet-Laureat.

LO, from Bellona's crimſon car
At length the panting ſteeds unbound;
At length the thunder of the war
In feſtive ſhouts of peace is drown'd:

Yet, as around her monarch's brow
Britannia twines the olive bough,
Bold as her eagle-eye is caſt
On hours of recent tempeſt paſt,
Thro' the rude wave and adverſe gale
When free ſhe ſpread her daring ſail,
Immortal Glory's radiant form
Her guiding lord-ſtar thro' the ſtorm,
Directed by whoſe golden ray
Thro' rocks and ſhoals ſhe kept her ſteady way—
'My ſons,' ſhe cries, 'can honour's Guerdon claim,
Unſoil'd my parent worth, unſtain'd their ſovereign's fame.'

Albion, tho' oft by dread alarms
Thy native valour has been tried,
Ne'er did the luſtre of thy arms
Shine forth with more refulgent pride
Than when, while Europe's ſons diſmay'd,
Shunk recreant from thy mighty aid,
Alone, unfriended, firm you ſtood
A barrier 'gainſt the foaming flood!
When mild and ſoft the ſilken breeze
Blows gently o'er the ripling ſeas,
The pinnace then may lightly ſweep
With painted oar the halcyon deep;
But, when the howling whirlwinds riſe,
When mountain billows threat the ſkies,
With ribs of oak the Bark muſt brave
The inroad of the furious wave—
The hardy crew muſt to the raging wind
Oppoſe the ſinewy arm, the unconquerable mind.

In ev'ry clime where ocean roars
High tho' thy naval banners flew,
From where, by Hyperborean ſhores,
The frozen gale ungenial blew,
To ſultry lands that Indian ſurges lave,
Atlantic Iſles, and fam'd Canopa's wave;
Tho' from inſulted Egypt's coaſt
Thy armies ſwept the victor hoſt,
From veteran bonds, where Britiſh valour won
The lofty walls of Ammon's godlike ſon!
Uſeleſs the danger and the toil
To free each ſelf-devoted ſoil,
Auxiliar legions from thy ſide
Recede, to ſwell the Gallic conqu'rors pride,
While on Marengo's fatal plain
Faithful to honour's tie brave Auſtria bleeds in vain.

Not fir'd by fierce Ambition's flame
Did Albion's monarch urge his car
Impetuous thro' the bleeding ranks of war,
To ſuccour and protect his noble aim;

The guardian arm while each Heſperian vale,
While Luſitania's vine-clad mountains hail,
Their ancient rights and laws reſtor'd,
The Royal Patriot ſheaths the avenging ſword;
By heav'n-born Concord led, while Plenty ſmiles,
And ſhed her bounties wide, to bleſs the Siſter Iſles.

PROLOGUE

To the New Tragedy of ALFONSO.

Written by Mr. ROUGH.

Spoken by Mr. CLAREMONT.

WITH many a fable old, through many an age,
The muſe triumphant grac'd the tragic ſtage.
Her power declin'd, forlorn ſhe hangs the head,
Cold all her altars, all her vot'ries fled;
Incens'd ſhe views her nobleſt effort fail,
And tells to liſtleſs ears * De Montfort's tale.
And can it be, that Britiſh hearts refuſe
To feel the ſorrows pict'ur'd by the muſe?
Can they, to whom no ſuff'rer ſues in vain,
To ev'ry grief alive, to ev'ry pain,
Can they be found thus tardy to conceive,
That imag'd woe, which, real, they relieve?
No—Nature's guſhing impulſe never ſtays
To count each chryſtal drop emotion pays.
But whenſo'er the form of grief appears,
With lib'ral zeal ſets wide the fount of tears:
Till fed with full ſupplies, without controul,
One maſter ſtream of virtue ſways the ſoul.
From fancy thus compaſſion takesits ſource,
And truth from habit boaſts imparted force,
When ruthleſs war his thunders hurl'd around,
The laugh might ſoothe, the ſigh, tho' juſt, might wound.
For reaſon then, while madd'ning paſſions rag'd,
And, unreſtrain'd, tumultuous conflict wag'd;
Mourn'd o'er the ſcenes imagination drew,
The grief too probable, the hate too true.
Then that won moſt, which judgment moſt diſdain'd,
The jeſt, that ſtole us from the ſenſe that pain'd.
Britons, a fairer hour awaits you now;
Lo! peaceful olive binds each manly brow!
And as the widow'd bride, whoſe ſorrows flow,
With chaſten'd emphaſis and meeker woe,
Dwells on the tablet, which ſhe ſhunn'd before,
And loves the cheriſh'd ſemblance more and more:
So the trac'd griefs, that now no longer harm,
Too near to pleaſe us once, again ſhall charm.
Yes, Britons, Peace returns! once more is giv'n
The leiſure to be wiſe, beſt boon of heav'n!
Haſte! hail the dawning era with delight,
Nor check the ſwelling tranſport e'en to-night.
What, though our bard, no hallow'd flame inſpire,
Weak to prevail, ſtrong only in deſire;
What, tho' his breaſt no breathing rapture move,
Like thoſe that ſtamp with Being, Baſils love!
Still ſhall your praiſe the drooping muſe reſtore,
Pledge of ſucceſs to thoſe who merit more.

* See the Series of Plays on the Paſſions, requeſt of Mr. Lewis. The concluding lines were added at the

To a LADY, in Anſwer to a RIDDLE.

By CATHERINE HOOD.

Written at the Age of Twelve Yeers.

LOVE is the ſofteſt paſſion of the ſoul,
Its pow'r the wildeſt ſavage can controul;
Can teach the hardeſt breaſt to heave a ſigh,
And tears to drop e'en from the ſterneſt eye;
Can calm the rage of a diſtracted breaſt,
And vex with ſtorms a heart once urg'd to reſt.
By various ways the beauteous troubler charms,
Steals on the ſenſe, th' unwary heart diſarms;
But in thy eyes he takes his favourite ſtand,
And there he reigns with abſolute command.

AMERICA.

CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE following meſſage was delivered by Mr. Lewis, the preſident's ſecretary, to the ſpeaker of the houſe, and read by the clerk:

Sir, Dec. 8, 1801.

The circumſtances under which we find ourſelves at this place, rendering inconvenient the mode heretofore practiſed, of making by perſonal addreſs the firſt communications between the legiſlative and executive branches, I have adopted that by meſſage, as uſed on all ſubſequent occaſion through the ſeſſion. In doing this, I have had principal regard to the convenience of the legiſlature, to the economy of their time, to their relief from the embarraſſment of immediate anſwers, on ſubjects not yet fully before them, and to the benefits thence reſulting to the public affairs. Truſting that a procedure, founded on thoſe motives, will meet their approbation, I beg leave, through you, ſir, to communicate the incloſed meſſage, with the documents accompanying it, to the honourable the houſe of repreſentatives, and pray you to accept, for yourſelf and them, the homage of my high reſpect and conſideration.

TH. JEFFERSON.

The hon. the ſpeaker of the houſe of repreſentatives.

Fellow citizens of the ſenate, and of the houſe of repreſentatives,

It is a circumſtance of ſincere gratification to me, that on meeting the great council of the nation, I am able to announce to them, on grounds of reaſonable certainty, that the wars and troubles which have for ſo many years afflicted our ſiſter nations, have at length come to an end, and that the communications of peace and commerce are once more opening among them. While we devoutly return thanks to the beneficent Being who has been pleaſed to breathe into them the ſpirit of conciliation and forgiveneſs, we are bound, with peculiar gratitude, to be thankful to him that our own peace has been preſerved through ſo perilous a ſeaſon, and ourſelves permitted quietly to cultivate the earth, and to practiſe and improve thoſe arts which tend to increaſe our comforts. The aſſurances, indeed, of friendly diſpoſition received from all the powers with whom we have principal relations, had inſpired a confidence that our peace with them would not have been diſturbed. But a ceſſation of the irregularities which has afflicted the commerce of neutral nations, and of the irritations and injuries produced by them, cannot but add to this confidence; and ſtrengthens, at the ſame time, the hope that wrongs committed on unoffending friends, under a preſſure of circumſtances, will now be reviewed with candour, and will be conſidered as founding juſt claims of retribution for the paſt, and new aſſurance for the future.

Among our Indian neighbours alſo a ſpirit of peace and friendſhip generally prevails, and I am happy to inform you that the continued efforts to introduce among them the implements, and the practice of huſbandry, and of the houſehold arts, have not been without ſucceſs: that they are become more and more ſenſible of the ſuperiority of this dependance, for clothing and ſubſiſtence, over the precarious reſources of hunting and fiſhing: and already we are able to announce that, inſtead of that conſtant diminution of their numbers produced by their wars and their wants, ſome of them begin to experience an increaſe of population.

To this ſtate of general peace, with which we have been bleſſed, only one exception exiſts. Tripoli, the leaſt conſiderable of the Barbary ſtates, had come forward with demands unfounded either in right or in compact, and had permitted itſelf to denounce war, on our failure to comply before a given day. The ſtyle of the demand admitted but one anſwer. I ſent a ſmall ſquadron of frigates into the Mediterraneon, with aſſurances to that power of our ſincere deſire to remain in peace; but with orders to protect our commerce againſt the threatened attack. The meaſure was ſeaſonable and ſalutary. The bey had already declared war in form. His cruiſers were out. Two had arrived at Gibraltar. Our commerce in the Mediterranean was blockaded; and that of the Atlantic in peril. The arrival of our ſquadron diſpelled the danger. One of the Tripolitan cruizers having fallen in with and engaged the ſmall ſchooner Enterprize, commanded by lieutenant Sterret, which had gone out as a tender to our larger veſſels, was captured, after a heavy ſlaughter of her men, without the loſs of a ſingle one on our part. The bravery ex-

hibited by our citizens on that element, will, I truſt, be a teſtimony to the world, that it is not a want of that virtue which makes us ſeek their peace; but a conſcientious deſire to direct the energies of our nation to the multiplication of the human race, and not to its deſtruction. Unauthoriſed by the conſtitution, without the ſanction of congreſs, to go beyond the line of defence, the veſſel being diſabled from committing further hoſtilities, was liberated with its crew. The legiſlature will doubtleſs conſider whether, by authoriſing meaſures of offence alſo, they will place our force on an equal footing with that of its adverſaries. I communicate all material information on this ſubject, that in the exerciſe of the important function, confided by the conſtitution to the legiſlature excluſively, their judgment may form itſelf on a knowledge and conſideration of every circumſtance of weight.

I wiſh I could ſay that our ſituation with all the other Barbary ſtates was entirely ſatisfactory. Diſcovering that ſome delays had taken place, in the performance of certain articles ſtipulated by us, I thought it my duty, by immediate meaſures for fulfilling them, to vindicate to ourſelves the right of conſidering the effect of departure from ſtipulation on their ſide. From the papers which will be laid before you, you will be enabled to judge whether our treaties are regarded by them as fixing at all the meaſure of their demands, or as guarding, againſt the exerciſe of force, our veſſels within their power; and to conſider how far it will be ſafe and expedient to leave our affairs with them in their preſent poſture.

I lay before you the reſult of the cenſus lately taken of our inhabitants, to a conformity with which we are to reduce the enſuing rates of repreſentation and taxation. You will perceive that the increaſe of numbers, during the laſt ten years, proceeding in geometrical ratio, promiſes a duplication in little more than twenty-two years. We contemplate this rapid growth, and the proſpect it holds up to us, not with a view to the injuries it may enable us to do to others in ſome future day, but to the ſettlement of the extenſive country ſtill remaining vacant within our limits, to the multiplication of men, ſuſceptible of happineſs, educated in the love of order, habituated to ſelf-government, and valuing its bleſſings above all price.

Other circumſtances combined with the increaſe of numbers have produced an augmentation of revenue ariſing from conſumption, in a ratio far beyond that of population alone; and though the changes in foreign relations, now taking place ſo deſirably for the whole world, may for a ſeaſon affect this branch of revenue, yet, weighing all probabilities of expence, as well as of income, there is reaſonable ground of confidence that we may now ſafely diſpenſe with all the internal taxes, comprehending exciſes, ſtamps, auctions, licenſes, carriages, and refined ſugars: to which the poſtage on newſpapers may be added, to facilitate the progreſs of information: and that the remaining ſources of revenue will be ſufficient to provide for the ſupport of government, to pay the intereſts of public debts, and to diſcharge the principals in ſhorter periods than the laws, or the general expectation had contemplated. War, indeed, and untoward events, may change this proſpect of things, and call for the expences which the impoſts could not meet. But ſound principles will not juſtify our taxing the induſtry of our fellow-citizens to accumulate treaſure for wars to happen we know not when, and which might not, perhaps, happen, but from the temptations offered by that treaſure.

Theſe views, however, of reducing our burdens, are formed on the expectation, that a ſenſible, and at the ſame time a ſalutary, reduction may take place in our habitual expenditures. For this purpoſe, thoſe of the civil government, the army and navy, will need reviſal. When we conſider that this government is charged with the external and mutual relations only of theſe ſtates; that the ſtates themſelves have principal care of our perſons, our property, and our reputation; conſtituting the great field of human concerns, we may well doubt whether our organization is not too complicated, too expenſive; whether offices and officers have not been multiplied unneceſſarily, and ſometimes injuriouſly to the ſervice they were meant to promote. I will cauſe to be laid before you an eſſay toward a ſtatement of thoſe who, under public employment of various kinds, draw money from the treaſury, or from our citizens. Time has not permitted a perfect enumeration, the ramifications of office being too multiplied and remote to be completely traced on a firſt trial. Among thoſe who are dependent on executive diſcretion, I have begun the reduction of what was deemed unneceſſary. The expences of diplomatic agency have been conſiderably diminiſhed. The inſpectors of internal revenue, who were

found to obſtruct the accountability of the inſtitution, have been diſcontinued. Several agencies, created by executive authority, on ſalaries fixed by that alſo, have been ſuppreſſed, and ſhould ſuggeſt the expediency of regulating that power by law, ſo as to ſubject its exerciſes to legiſlative inſpection and ſanction. Other reformations of the ſame kind will be purſued with that caution which is requiſite, in removing uſeleſs things, not to injure what is retained. But the great maſs of public officers is eſtabliſhed by law, and therefore by law alone can be aboliſhed. Should the legiſlative think it expedient to paſs this roll in review, and to try all its parts by public utility, they may be aſſured of every aid and light which executive information can yield.

Conſidering the general tendency to multiply offices and dependencies, and to increaſe expence to the ultimate term of burden which the citizen can bear, it behoves us to avail ourſelves of every occaſion which preſents itſelf for taking off the ſurcharge; that it may never be ſeen here that, after leaving to labour the ſmalleſt portion of its earnings on which it can ſubſiſt, government ſhall itſelf conſume the reſidue of what it was inſtituted to guard.

In our care too of the public contributions entruſted to our direction, it would be prudent to multiply barriers againſt their diſſipation, by appropriating ſpecific ſums to every ſpecific purpoſe ſuſceptible of definition; by diſallowing all applications of money varying from the appropriation in object or tranſcending it in amount; by reducing the undefined field of contingencies, and thereby circumſcribing diſcretionary powers over money; and by bringing back to a ſingle department all accountabilities for money, where the examination may be prompt, efficacious, and uniform.

An account of the receipts and expenditures of the laſt year, as prepared by the ſecretary of the treaſury, will, as uſual, be laid before you. The ſucceſs which has attended the late ſales of the public lands ſhews that, with attention, they may be made an important ſource of receipt. Among the payments, thoſe made in diſcharge of the principal and intereſt of the national debt, will ſhow that the public faith has been exactly maintained. To theſe will be added an eſtimate of appropriations neceſſary for the enſuing year. This laſt will of courſe be affected by ſuch modifications of the ſyſtem of expence as you ſhall think proper to adopt.

A ſtatement has been formed by the ſecretary at war, on mature conſideration of all the poſts and ſtations where garriſons will be expedient, and of the number of men requiſite for each garriſon. The whole amount is conſiderably ſhort of the preſent military eſtabliſhment. For the ſurplus no particular uſe can be pointed out. For defence againſt invaſion, their number is as nothing; nor is it conſidered needful or ſafe that a ſtanding army ſhould be kept up, in time of peace. Uncertain as we muſt ever be of the particular point in our circumference where an enemy may chooſe to invade us, the only force which can be ready at every point, and competent to oppoſe them, is the body of neighbouring citizens, as formed into a militia. On theſe collected from the parts moſt convenient, in numbers proportioned to the invading force, it is beſt to rely, not only to meet the firſt attack, but if it threatens to be permanent, to maintain the defence until the regulars may be engaged to relieve them. Thoſe conſiderations render it important that we ſhould, at every ſeſſion, continue to amend the defects, which from time to time ſhow themſelves, in the laws for regulating the militia, until they are ſufficiently perfect: nor ſhould we now, or at any time, ſeparate, until we can ſay we have done every thing for the militia, which we could do, were an enemy at our door.

The proviſion of military ſtores on hand will be laid before you, that you may judge of the additions ſtill requiſite.

With reſpect to the extent to which our preparations ſhould be carried, ſome difference of opinion may be expected to appear; but juſt attention to the circumſtances of every part of the union will doubtleſs reconcile all. A ſmall force will probably continue to be wanted for actual ſervice in the Mediterranean. Whatever annual ſum beyond that you may think proper to appropriate to naval preparations, would perhaps be better employed in providing thoſe articles which may be kept without waſte or conſumption, and be in readineſs when any exigence calls them into uſe. Progreſs has been made, as will appear by papers now communicated, in providing materials for ſeventy-four gun ſhips as directed by law.

How far the authority given by the legiſlature for procuring and eſtabliſhing ſites for naval purpoſes, has been perfectly underſtood and purſued in the execution, admits of ſome doubt. A ſtatement of the expences already incurred on that ſubject ſhall be laid before you. I have, in

certain caſes, ſuſpended or ſlackened theſe expenditures, that the legiſlature might determine whether ſo many yards are neceſſary as have been contemplated. The works at this place are among thoſe permitted to go on; and five of the ſeven frigates directed to be laid up, have been brought and laid up here, where, beſide the ſafety of their poſition, they are under the eye of the executive adminiſtration, as well as its agents, and where yourſelves alſo will be guided by your own view, in the legiſlative proviſions reſpecting them, which may from time to time be neceſſary. They are preſerved in ſuch condition, as well as the veſſels, as whatever belongs to them, as to be at all times ready for ſea on a ſhort warning. Two others are yet to be laid up, ſo ſoon as they ſhall have received the repairs requiſite to put them alſo in a ſound condition. As a ſuperintending officer will be neceſſary at each yard, his duties and emoluments, hitherto fixed by the executive, will be a more proper ſubject for legiſlation. A communication will be made of our progreſs in the execution of the law reſpecting the veſſels directed to be ſold.

The fortifications of our harbours, more or leſs advanced, preſent conſiderations of great difficulty. While ſome of them are on a ſcale ſufficiently proportioned to the advantages of their poſition, to the efficacy of their protection, and the importance of the points within it, others are ſo extenſive, will coſt ſo much in the firſt erection, ſo much in the maintenance, and require ſuch a force to garriſon them, as to make it queſtionable what is beſt now to be done. A ſtatement of thoſe commenced or projected, of the expences already incurred, and eſtimates of their future coſt, as far as can be foreſeen, ſhall be laid before you, that you may be enabled to judge whether any alteration is neceſſary in the laws reſpecting this ſubject.

Agriculture, manufacture, commerce, and navigation, the four pillars of our proſperity, are then moſt thriving, when left moſt free to individual enterpriſe. Protection from caſual embarraſſments, however, may ſometimes be ſeaſonably interpoſed. If, in the courſe of your obſervations or enquiries, they ſhould appear to need any aid, within the limits of our conſtitutional powers, your ſenſe of their importance is a ſufficient aſſurance they will occupy your attention. We cannot, indeed, but all feel an anxious ſolicitude for the difficulties under which our carrying trade will ſoon be placed. How far it can be relieved, otherwiſe than by time, is a ſubject of important conſideration.

The judiciary ſyſtem of the United States, and eſpecially that portion of it recently erected, will of courſe preſent itſelf to the contemplation of congreſs; and that they may be able to judge of the proportion which the inſtitution bears to the buſineſs it has to perform, I have cauſed to be procured from the ſeveral ſtates, and now lay before congreſs, an exact ſtatement of all the cauſes decided ſince the firſt eſtabliſhment of the courts, and of thoſe which were depending when additional courts and judges were brought in to their aid.

And while on the judiciary organization, it will be worthy your conſideration whether the protection of the ineſtimable inſtitution of juries has been extended to all the caſes involving the ſecurity of our perſons and property. Their impartial ſelection alſo being eſſential to their value, we ought further to conſider whether that is ſufficiently ſecured in thoſe ſtates where they are named by a marſhal depending on executive will, or deſignated by the court or by officers dependant on them.

I cannot omit recommending a reviſal of the laws on the ſubject of naturalization. Conſidering the ordinary chances of human life, a denial of citizenſhip under a reſidence of fourteen years, is a denial to a great proportion of thoſe who aſk it; and controls a policy purſued, from their firſt ſettlement, by many of theſe ſtates, and ſtill believed of conſequence to their proſperity. And ſhall we refuſe to the unhappy fugitives from diſtreſs, that hoſpitality which the ſavages of the wilderneſs extended to our fathers arriving in this land? Shall oppreſſed humanity find no aſylum on this globe? The conſtitution, indeed, has wiſely provided that, for admiſſion to certain offices of important truſt, a reſidence ſhall be required ſufficient to develope character and deſign. But might not the general character and capabilities of a citizen be ſafely communicated to every one manifeſting a *bona fide* purpoſe of embarking his life and fortunes permanently with us? with reſtrictions, perhaps, to guard againſt the fraudulent uſurpation of our flag; an abuſe which brings ſo much embarraſſment and loſs on the genuine citizen, and ſo much danger to the nation of being involved in war, that no endeavour ſhould be ſpared to defeat and ſuppreſs it.

Theſe, fellow-citizens, are the matters

reſpecting the ſtate of the nation, which I have thought of importance to be ſubmitted to your conſideration at this time. Some others of leſs moment, or not yet ready for communication, will be the ſubject of ſeparate meſſages. I am happy in this opportunity of committing the arduous affairs of our government to the collected wiſdom of the union.

Nothing ſhall be wanting on my part to inform, as far as in my power, the legiſlative judgment, nor to carry that judgment into faithful execution. The prudence and temperance of your diſcuſſions will promote, within your own walls, that conciliation which ſo much befriends rational concluſion, and by its example will encourage among our conſtituents that progreſſive opinion which is tending to unite them in object and in will. That all ſhould be ſatisfied with any one order of things is not to be expected; but I indulge the pleaſing perſuaſion, that the great body of our citizens will cordially concur in honeſt and diſintereſted efforts, which have for their object to preſerve the general and ſtate governments in their conſtitutional form and equilibrium—to maintain peace abroad, and order and obedience to the laws at home—to eſtabliſh principles and practices of adminiſtration favourable to the ſecurity of liberty and property—and to reduce expences to what is neceſſary for the uſual purpoſes of government.

TH. JEFFERSON.

THEATRE.

A NEW Tragedy, call'd ALFONSO, KING OF CASTILE, written by Mr. M. G. Lewis, was performed, for the firſt time, at Covent-garden theatre, on Friday, January 15.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Alfonſo, Mr. Murray; Orſino, Mr. Cooke; Ceſario, Mr. H. Johnſton; Henriquez, Mr. Betterton; Melchin, Mr. Whitfield; Father Bazil, Mr. Waddy; Gomez, Mr. Clermont; Ricardo, Mr. Davenport:—Amelroſa, Mrs. H. Johnſton; Ottilla, Mrs. Litchfield; Eſtella, Mrs. St. Ledger.

The ſcene is laid in Burgos, the capital of Old Caſtile, and the plot turns chiefly upon the conſpiracy of Ceſario againſt the king Alfonſo, as well from motives of ambition, as in conſequence of the perſecution of his father Orſino by that monarch. Ceſario, after finding his father in a ſolitary cave, makes known to him the nature of his treaſonable plans; but the old man, though deeply injured by the king, indignantly refuſes to become an acceſſary in his overthrow, from a generous conviction, that although Alfonſo had injured him individually, he had, by his wiſe, and prudent government, bleſſed the country over which he reigned.

Ceſario, however, purſues his favourite object; but by the diſcoveries made of his guilty intention by Ottilla, to whom he had made love, and who dies by his ſword, as well as by the reſolution of his wife Amelroſa (daughter to the king) and the exertions of Orſino, notwithſtanding the conſpirators ſucceed in ſpringing a mine under the palace, the king is preſerved, the traitors are defeated, and the piece concludes in the complete triumph of the monarch and his loyal aſſociates.

This production has more pretenſions to rank as a dramatic poem than an acting tragedy. In the firſt point of view it poſſeſſes many undeniable claims to excellence. The ſentiments are generally noble, the diction impaſſioned, energetic, and natural; and the characters ſtamped with originality of idea and expreſſion. We quote the following paſſage, which was rapturouſly applied, by a great number of the audience, to our beloved ſovereign. Orſino thus expreſſes his effuſions of loyalty, when urged by his ſon Ceſario to exact vengeance of his king for his private wrong

Ceſario. 'Has he not wronged thee?'
Orſino. 'Deeply, boy, moſt deeply.—
But in his whole wide kingdom none but me!
Look thro' Caſtile? See all ſmile, bloom, and flouriſh.
No peaſant ſleeps ere he has breath'd a bleſſing
On his good king—no thirſt of power, falſe pride,
Or mania rage, he knows; nor wou'd he ſhed
One drop of ſubject blood to buy the title
Of a new Mars!—E'en broken-hearted widows
And childleſs mothers, while they weep the ſlain,
Curſing the wars, confeſs his cauſe was juſt!
Such is Alfonſo, ſuch the man who ſe virtues

Now fill thy throne, Caſtile, to bleſs thy children.
What ſhows the advere ſcale? What find we there?
My ſufferings! Mine alone! And what am I?
That I ſhould weigh me 'gainſt a Monarch's rights?
What is my curſe againſt a nation's bleſſings?'

A NEW muſical entertainment, called URANIA; or, THE ILLUMINE, was performed, for the firſt time, at Drury-lane theatre, on Friday, January 22. This piece is the firſt dramatic eſſay of the hon. William Spencer, ſon of lord Charles Spencer.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

An Armenian, Mr. Powell; Manfred, Prince of Colona, Mr. C. Kemble; Conrad, Count of Porta, Mr. Holland; Inquiſitor, Mr. Maddocks; Carlos, an innkeeper, Mr. Palmer; Pietro, Manfred's Valet, Mr. Banniſter, jun.; Rodrigo, a Gardener, Mr. Suett.—Urania, Princeſs of Tarentum, Miſs De Camp; Jaquelina, Carlo's daughter, Mrs. Bland.

The ſcene lies at Tarentum, and the outline of the fable is but ſhort. Manfred, a youth of the moſt amiable manners, is ſtrongly attached to the ſtudy of the occult ſciences, and believes in the doctrine of ſpirits. Urania, the princeſs of Tarentum, aſſuming the character of a celeſtial being, ſucceeds in impoſing effectually upon his credulity; and at length diſcovering herſelf to be mortal, he becomes convinced of the error of his former ſyſtem. The father of Manfred, for the ſame purpoſe, aſſumes the character of an Armenian, in which diſguiſe he continues, till the folly of his ſon becomes ſufficiently expoſed to induce him to abandon it. There is alſo an under plot, conſiſting of a courtſhip between Pietro and Jaquelina; and the piece concludes in the union of Manfred with Urania.

The dialogue is neither brilliant nor very dull, and the incidents, with the exception of Urania's appearance in the ſkies, attired in an azure robe, with the emblem of the ſcience over which the muſe of that name preſides, are deſtitute of intereſt and effect. Some wit and humour are attempted on the ſexual ſyſtem of Lineus, and Dr. Darwin's loves of the plants; but we cannot ſay that the ſatire is happily managed.

The muſic is chiefly by Mr. Kelly, whoſe reputation is conſiderably increaſed, by the muſic of the following air:

Nature with ſwiftneſs armed the horſe,
She gave the royal lion force,
His deſtin'd prey to ſeize on:
To guide the ſwiftneſs of the horſe,
To tame the royal lion's force,
She gifted man with reaſon!

Poor woman! what
Was then our lot?
Submiſſion, truth, and duty—
Our gifts were ſmall,
To balance all
Some God invented Beauty.

For empire reaſon made a ſtand,
But long has beauty's conq'ring hand
In due ſubjection kept her:
To rule the world let reaſon boaſt,
She only fills a viceroy's poſt,
'Tis Beauty holds the ſceptre!

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thurſday, January 14.

THE CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER roſe, and ſpoke to the following effect:—'Sir, I am perſuaded that the houſe will do me the juſtice to admit, that it has been with conſiderable anxiety and concern I have moved ſeveral adjournments, productive of great inconvenience to its members. I am alſo perſuaded the houſe will allow, I muſt have felt extreme difficulty and concern in withholding from it the motives of theſe ſhort adjournments. Upon the ſeveral occaſions on which I propoſed them, I ſtated, that there appeared to me to be ſufficient grounds to warrant ſuch proceeding, but I hoped I ſhould not be called on to detail them. The houſe did not call on me for any explanation, and I am thankful to it for this mark of confidence, and for giving me credit for the motives. The houſe, I think, has exerciſed its accuſtomed wiſdom and diſcretion in not preſſing for a diſcloſure of them. Under the circumſtances which operated upon my mind at the time I propoſed theſe adjournments, there appeared to me no alternative, as I ſaw, to juſtify an oppoſite conduct. Theſe circumſtances are ſince ſo changed, that I have a doubt upon my mind how far they ſhould now produce ſimilar effects; but in my opinion, to doubt is to decide. I ſhall be always anxious to have the advantage and

aſſiſtance of the wiſdom and deliberations of this houſe; but I am convinced that ſuch a reference will not be neceſſary upon the ſubject of theſe ſhort adjournments. The bare poſſibility, however, of ſuch an event, is in my mind ſufficient to induce me to make the motion which I have prepared. It is, that this houſe do at its riſing adjourn to Tueſday next. I now move you, ſir, that this houſe at its riſing ſhall adjourn to Tueſday next.'

After ſome obſervations from Mr. T. Jones, the chancellor of the exchequer's motion was put and agreed to.

Tueſday, January 19.

Mr. ADDINGTON roſe.—When the houſe laſt met, he expreſſed a doubt, whether or not it was then proper that it ſhould adjourn for the receſs to the period originally intended. The reaſons which upon the laſt aſſembly induced him to move that the houſe ſhould only adjourn to this day, might upon that occaſion have been conſidered as no longer in exiſtence, and he was happy to ſtate that they were entirely done away. He had heard, with ſurpriſe, that in ſome quarters it was expected that a communication would be made by him to the houſe this day, of the nature of thoſe cauſes which had been the reaſons of the late ſhort adjournments. Nothing that he had ever ſtated at all warranted or juſtified ſuch an expectation. What he had ſtated had no reference to what he underſtood the nature of the communication expected from him to have been. Silence upon great national concerns was far from implying an unwillingneſs to give information, if ſuch a diſcloſure was proper. There might be circumſtances which, although known to every one, could not with propriety become the ſubject of a public ſtatement or diſcuſſion in that houſe. At preſent it would be improper for him to make ſuch a communication, unleſs an over-ruling ſenſe of duty impoſed the neceſſity on him. He had thus briefly ſtated the motives for his conduct in a way which he hoped was generally underſtood. It did not appear to him that there was any ground for parliamentary interference, and although he wiſhed the adjournment to extend for a few days longer than he had propoſed upon the laſt occaſion when he had the honour of addreſſing the houſe, he truſted that no inconvenience would be experienced. He concluded by moving, 'That the houſe at its riſing ſhould adjourn to Tueſday the 2d of February next.'

Mr. ELLIOTT could not help expreſſing his ſurpriſe at the motion for an adjournment to ſuch a remote period, without a communication being made of the cauſes of the late adjournments. It was upward of three weeks or a month ſince intelligence had been received in this country of the departure of a large and powerful naval armament from France for the Weſt Indies, which in point of force was rarely ſeen in that quarter of the globe. This being the caſe, he did think that his majeſty's miniſters, in order to tranquilize the public mind, ought to ſtate whether or not any communication upon this highly intereſting ſubject had taken place with the government of France. Miniſters ſhould not have allowed the departure of this fleet from France unleſs expreſs ſtipulations had been entered into; and he would remark, that unleſs the government of that country is ſo tied down, miniſters have been wanting in the vigilance neceſſary for counteracting the prejudicial effects which might ariſe. He would aſk, with regard to the definitive treaty, ſhould any points of controverſy take place, with what weight or influence could the noble lord at Amiens preſs theſe points upon the French government, when ſuch a fleet had ſailed? Suppoſe there ſhould be a diſpute regarding the extent of Guiana? One explanation upon that point had been given by a noble lord now in his eye (lord Hawkeſbury) and an explanation had been given in the French official journal of a direct contrary import. Suppoſing this was to become a queſtion at Amiens, could marquis Cornwallis act with that energy and deciſion as if the French Weſt India armament remained at Breſt? He did not think he could. If hoſtilities did recommence, that unlucky event would moſt probably take place by ſome blow at our colonial poſſeſſions. It betrayed, on the part of miniſters, ſome jealouſy of the views of France, to ſend a few ſhips to the ſame quarter; but ſtill there appeared a want of promptitude and vigilance. This was the ſituation in which the country ſtood. He did not draw the picture for the purpoſe of creating gloomy ſenſations; on the contrary, he wiſhed to ſtimulate the country, and excite the attention of miniſters.

Lord HAWKESBURY obſerved, that it was obvious, from the whole tenor of the honourable gentleman's ſpeech, that he did not wiſh the peace to take place, but fail altogether. It was a ſpeech entirely againſt the peace. Under this conviction, he thought that the queſtions of the hon. gentleman, and his manner of treating them, did not merit the ſame attention, as

if they were conformable to the minds of thoſe who wiſhed for peace on creditable and honourable terms. The hon. gentleman had ſet out with an idea advanced on a former day, that no alteration of the relative force of the two countries ſhould take place, between the ſigning of the preliminaries and the concluſion of the definitive treaty, and that any alteration was a ſymptom of hoſtility. This his lordſhip never conceived to be the caſe, unleſs the alteration was attended by circumſtances of a hoſtile nature. This country had done ſo on many occaſions, and, even in this war, the evacuation of Egypt by our troops, after the ſignature of the preliminaries, might have excited a jealouſy on the part of France, by the addition of part of our Egyptian army to our force at home. The point aimed at by the hon. gentleman, and upon which he wiſhed information, he could only ſay was delicate, but, that the French fleet had not ſailed without a communication being made to his majeſty, he was free to declare, but what that communication was, he could not be expected to ſtate. He truſted the houſe and the country would give credit to miniſters for the precautions they had taken. The hon. gentleman ſtated, that we had ſent ſome ſhips to the Weſt Indies, but he did not know the number or force of thoſe veſſels, and it would have become him to have been better informed, before he made ſuch a direct attack upon the vigilance of government. With regard to the noble lord at Amiens, he knew nothing that had occured ſince thr preliminaries of peace to prevent a Britiſh plenipotentiary from holding the language becoming his ſituation, and upon conſidering the relative ſituation of the two countries, the ſailing of the fleet of Breſt would rather tend to raiſe the tone of the marquis Cornwallis. There was nothing hoſtile attending the ſailing of that expedition. It did not ſail without a communication being made to his majeſty, and miniſters had, in conſequence, adopted meaſures of precaution.

Mr. T. JONES followed on the ſide of Mr. Elliott. The queſtion was then put and carried.

Adjourned to the 2d of February.

SURRENDER OF TERANTE.

Downing-ſtreet, Jan. 2.

A DISPATCH from the reſident of the hon. Eaſt India company at Amboyna, dated 6th of July, 1801, of which the following is an extract, has been received by the court of directors of the Eaſt India company, and communicated to the right hon. lord Hobart, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate.

'I DO myſelf the honour to congratulate your lordſhip, in council, on the important event of the ſurrender of Terante to the Britiſh arms, which was delivered over, by capitulation, to colonel Burr, on the 21ſt ult.

'The Dutch governor made a moſt reſolute reſiſtance, having defended the place with uncommon firmneſs for 52 days, though, I am ſorry to add, at the expence of the poor inhabitants, who periſhed, by famine, from ten to twenty a day, from our ſtrong blockade by ſea and land.

'During this excellent diſpoſition of our military and marine forces, the latter under the command of that gallant officer capt. Hages, the annual ſupplies for the enemy were intercepted through his vigilance, which certainly contributed in a high degree, to the ultimate ſucceſs of the enterpriſe. The value of the captured property taken by the ſquadron amounts to a lack and 50,000 dollars.

'The difficulties the hon. company's forces by ſea and land had to encounter on this arduous ſervice, and the ſpirit and intrepidity which they manifeſted during a ſiege of nearly two months, do them infinite credit, and have ſeldom or ever been exceeded in this part of the globe. The accounts we have received of the ſtrength of Fort Orange, and its numerous detached batteries, proved exceedingly erroneous, in ſo much that colonel Burr declares the place to be extremely ſtrong by nature, and moſt excellently improved by art, with a powerful garriſon, and ſo well provided with arms and ammunition, as to throw difficulties in the way of our force, which were as diſtreſſing as unexpected: they, however, perſevered and kept their ground with ſo much bravery and reſolution as to compel the enemy to ſurrender their different ſtrong holds, one after the other, until the principal fort and town were ſo completely blockaded both by ſea and land, and ſo reduced by famine, as to make them ſue for conditions, which, I underſtand, are very ſatisfactory.

'I am happy to inform your lordſhip, in council, that much as our forces were expoſed to the repeated attacks of the enemy, the loſs of killed and wounded of the troops does not amount to above 9 or 10; that of the marine does not exceed 12 ſeamen.'

TRIAL OF GOVERNOR WALL.

ON Wedneſday, Jan. 20, The court at the Old Bailey was opened for the purpoſe of trying Joſeph Wall, eſq. charged with the wilful murder, while he was governor of Goree, of Benjamin Armſtrong, a ſerjeant in the African corps, by ordering him to receive 800 laſhes, which were given by him by ſeveral black ſlaves, and which were the cauſe of his death.

The judges upon the bench were, the chief baron, Macdonald, judges Rooke and Lawrence, and the recorder.

The firſt witneſs was Evan Lewis, who ſtated, that in July 1782, he was ſerving in Goree, where the priſoner was then governor, but which ſituation, it was underſtood, he was to quit on the 11th of that month. On the 10th, he, the witneſs, was orderly ſerjeant, and as ſuch attended upon the governor. Before eleven o'clock in the morning, he obſerved twenty or thirty of the African corps collected together, but could not undertake to ſay whether the deceaſed was among them, and he underſtood they were applying to enſign Dearing, who was the commiſſary, for a ſettlement for ſhort allowance. About twelve he ſaw them again coming toward the government-houſe, of which he informed the governor, who went out and met them at ſome little diſtance from the railing before the court-yard: Armſtrong was firſt, and the reſt following in a line. The governor called out to Armſtrong, and bid him go back to the barracks, or they ſhould be puniſhed. This order they immediately obeyed, without making any noiſe. On this ſecond time they were not in their uniforms, had no arms with them, nor did the witneſs hear them make uſe of any diſreſpectful language. At the governor's dinner-hour the bell rung, and ſeveral of the officers came, and he obſerved they went away ſooner than uſual. Soon after the governor came out and paſſed the main-guard, who ſaluted him, and went up to the barracks, the witneſs attending him at ſome diſtance, as it was his duty; from the barracks the governor ran haſtily down and began beating one of the men, who appeared to be in liquor, and taking the bayonet from the ſentry, beat him with that alſo, and then had them both confined. At an earlier hour than was uſual for them to attend the parade, the governor gave him directions to the long roll beat, and to order the men to attend without arms;—this order they obeyed, and were then commanded to form into a circle, in the centre of which were the governor, captain Lacey, lieutenant Paul, enſign O'Shallagan, and another officer. There were in all about 300 men, they formed two deep, the witneſs being outſide the circle, but yet ſo ſituate as plainly to ſee all, and hear much of what paſſed. In a ſhort time the carriage of a ſix-pounder was brought into the circle, and then he heard the governor call Benjamin Armſtrong out of the ranks; Armſtrong obeyed, when he was directly ordered to ſtrip, tied to the gun-carriage, and flogged by five or ſix blacks, with a kind of rope; he never ſaw a man puniſhed with ſuch a thing before, nor even by blacks. The governor ſtood by, urging them, through the medium of their linguiſt, to do their duty, and he diſtinctly heard him ſay, 'lay on you black b—, or I'll lay on you; cut him to the heart; cut his liver out.' During the puniſhment, Armſtrong ſaid ſomething which the witneſs did not rightly hear, but he believed it was begging for mercy; and when it was over he was led to the hoſpital, where he underſtood him to have died a few days after. This witneſs ſaw nothing like a court-martial held; the officers in the centre of the circle, it was true, converſed a minute or two, then turned to the governor, who ordered Armſtrong out in the manner he had before ſtated. He declared that he ſaw no appearance of a mutiny; that he heard them talking of going to the commiſſary to require a ſettlement of their ſhort allowance (upon which they had been for ſome time) as he and the governor were to leave the iſland the next morning, and which in fact they did. This witneſs underwent a very long croſs-examination, but in which he did not vary in the material points: he admitted that he heard Armſtrong tell the governor that they wanted to ſettle with the commiſſary; but denied hearing him make uſe of any ſuch expreſſion as, 'I'll be d——d if you ſhall ſtir from the iſland until the ſtoppages are paid:' it could not have paſſed without his hearing: he knew Mrs. Lacey, wife of captain Lacey, who ſucceeded the priſoner in the government, was in the iſland, but did not recollect ſeeing of her at that time; yet, if ſhe was then in the govern-

ment-houſe, ſhe was at at much greater diſtance from them than he was.

Roger Moore was a private in the garriſon of Goree, July 10, 1782.—It confirmed the teſtimony of the laſt witneſs as to the fact, and flogging; but he did not hear governor Wall ſay, 'Cut him, &c.' He heard Armſtrong beg for mercy, and ſay, he never would do ſo again. The governor ſaid, he hoped it would be a warning to him. He could hear as well as any one, being in the infide line, and was ſure ſuch words as the above could not eſcape him; he counted 800 laſhes; he was waſhing his linen in the early part of the day, and when he returned to the barracks, he heard ſerjeant Armſtrong ſay, he had got the arrears; the men were overjoyed at this, and many of them were intoxicated; he underſtood that liquor had been given to them inſtead of money by enſign Dearing.

Thomas Poplet, then lieutenant of the African corps, and a priſoner at large under ſentence of a court-martial, ſaw the tranſaction from his court-yard; there was no court-martial, no mutiny that he knew of; the rope was not the proper inſtrument of military puniſhment, dog line is only uſed on ſevere occaſions, the common thing is whip cord. Here a piece of rope was produced, to which the witneſs could not ſwear, though it was exactly ſimilar. He had got five pieces from the blacks, and had kept them a long time. Captain Lacey was alive at Chicheſter in 1784; he is now dead.—Shanley died on his paſſage from Africa in the ſame tranſport with the witneſs. He never ſaw Wall ſince 1783. He ſaw Dearing about three years ago, but not later, and does not know whether he is dead or alive. He ſwore to governor Wall's ſignature in three letters produced by the attorney-general.

Peter Ferrick, who was garriſon ſurgeon at that time at Goree, ſtated, that the firſt time of his ſeeing governor Wall, on the 10th of July, was at the evening parade, to which he was ſent for to witneſs a man's receiving puniſhment. When he came to the parade he found the men formed into a circle, and governor Wall, captain Lacy, lieutenant Paul, and enſigns O'Shallagan and Ford, in the centre. The puniſhment of flogging was at this time inflicting upon Armſtrong, and the governor ſaid, he was a d——d mutinous ſcoundrel. The ſentence was executed by negroes with ropes; he attended to the man, but made no repreſentation of the puniſhment being too ſevere for him to undergo without danger; indeed he did not appear to be more affected than men uſually were. This was on the 10th, and on the 15th he died. From that time to the preſent he had always ſuppoſed that puniſhment to be the cauſe of his death. He did not ſee any thing on that day which had the appearance of a mutiny. This witneſs underwent a long examination by the counſel on both ſides, in the courſe of which he ſaid, that he was certainly ſent for to attend the puniſhment in his profeſſional capacity, and that he had not made any repreſentations to the governor againſt the whole being inflicted; partly from the appearance of his back being black, as it were, with bruiſes from the thickneſs of the cord; and his preſent opinion, drawn from experience, was, that there was a greater chance of a man's dying by being ſo puniſhed, than if with a common cat-o'-nine-tails, becauſe it did not cut but bruiſed, from which more fatal conſequences might ariſe, but which he did not then know, nor did he at the time think it to be dangerous; but he had not doubted, from his attendance on the deceaſed, that the flogging he had received was the cauſe of his death. He did not recollect that he had forbidden him the uſe of ſtrong liquors, though it was probable he had not, becauſe of the general order that none ſhould be admitted into the hoſpital. On being preſſed as to his permitting it to go on ſo far, he replied, he durſt not interfere; but his explanation was objected to by the priſoner's counſel.

The court aſked, what was the deceaſed's ſtate of health at the time? To which the ſurgeon replied, that he was ſo healthy as not to have been under his hands before.

William Roſſer, aſſiſtant to the ſurgeon in the hoſpital of Goree, was there when the deceaſed was brought to it. His back was exceedingly bruiſed and ſwelled, and as black as a new hat. He grew worſe and worſe until he died, and from the firſt moment expreſſed no hope of recovery. Witneſs on his croſs-examination ſaid, that the deceaſed had, in the interval, the garriſon allowance of drink, viz. half a pint of brandy, or pint of wine a day, but could not ſay whether he made uſe of it.

John Butler, ſerjeant-major in the garriſon, ſaid, he was preſent on the 10th of July, and that there was no appearance of mutiny, or of any riot or diſturbance whatever.

Richard Baſſon, ſerjeant of artillery at

the time, ſaid there was ſome repreſentation made to the governor on the ſubject of ſhort allowance, and that a man afterward came to him as if ſent by the priſoner, and deſired him to make out an account of what was due to each man. Witneſs did ſo, and gave the account to the priſoner, who took it, but ſaid nothing.

John Clarke, a private in the African corps, remembers the deceaſed going up on the morning of the 10th, at the head of a party, to make a repreſentation upon the ſhort allowance. The governor deſired them to go back, and they did ſo without any objection. Witneſs was not preſent when the ſecond party were with the governor. On his croſs-examination, he ſaid Upton headed the ſecond party, but he could not ſay that the deceaſed was with them. He did not ſee them on their return. The deceaſed gave the word for the firſt party to march back, and told them that the governor would ſee them all righted.

David Powell ſaid, there was no mutiny on the 10th of July. He was with the party that went up the firſt time and returned directly.

The following written evidence was then produced:—Two letters from the priſoner, one of them dated on the 26th of Auguſt 1782, and the other of a ſubſequent date, to the right hon. T. Townſhend, the then ſecretary of ſtate, containing various particulars of the garriſon, but making no mention of any mutiny. The proclamation of the 8th of March 1784, ſtating the eſcape of the priſoner from cuſtody at Reading, and offering a reward of 200l, for his apprehenſion.—A letter from the priſoner to the ſecretary of ſtate, dated October 15, 1784, ſtating his intention to ſurrender and take his trial as ſoon as he could collect his witneſſes, which he hoped to be able to do in a few months.—And two letters, dated October 1801, from the priſoner to lord Pelham, announcing his return to meet the charges againſt him, and expreſſing a hope that it would not be neceſſary to go into confinement until the time of trial.

Mr. Maguſty, the deputy judge advocate-general here in England, ſaid, that the proceedings of all general court-martials are returned to his office; that he ſearched, but could find no account of any court-martial held upon the deceaſed.—Drum-head or field court-martials are never returned to his office.

Here the caſe was cloſed on the part of the proſecution.

The priſoner being called on for his defence, appeared at firſt much agitated, but he ſoon recovered himſelf, and ſtated his caſe clearly and diſtinctly in a ſpeech of conſiderable length, of which the following is the ſubſtance:—He ſaid, that having propoſed to return to Europe on the 20th of July, ſome of the men came up to the government-houſe, on the morning of the 10th, and made a demand on account of the ſhort allowance of proviſions; but they were eaſily perſuaded to return to their barracks. About two o'clock of the ſame day, they came again very much intoxicated. He expoſtulated with them for a length of time to no effect, and ordered the deceaſed to march them back. The deceaſed ſaid he would be d——d if he ſhould until they were ſettled with, and the demand complied with. He then ordered the whole to face to the left, and march back, to which they anſwered, that they would be d——d if they ſhould not immediately break open the ſtores and ſatisfy themſelves. Finding them bent on proceeding to extremities, he begged an hour or two to conſider an anſwer; to which they aſſented, upon condition that he ſhould not leave the iſland until the buſineſs was ſettled. The deceaſed then marched back the men, ſhouting and making a great noiſe. He then ſent for captain Lacey, lieutenant Shanley, and enſign Ford, the only officers then off duty, who came to the government-houſe, and all agreed that immediate puniſhment ſhould be inflicted; lieutenast Shanley was then diſpatched to the drum-major to deſire him to have every thing ready, and on his return he reported from the drum-major that the cats were all deſtroyed, and that the men were all agreed not to ſuffer any puniſhment. Captain Lacey then propoſed nothing ſhould be done until parade, which courſe was adopted, and the priſoner aſked the men when drawn out, what was their complaint? A man then came forward, and ſaid he had a demand upon the commiſſary upon account of ſhort allowance. He then called out the deceaſed, and aſked him; but at that moment a lieutenant came and told him, that a man in confinement was breaking priſon, and that the ſoldiers would not obey orders to prevent him. He then left parade, and went to the guard-houſe, and ſaw the perſon who had been in confinement at large. He made an attempt to force him back, but the ſoldier who ſtood ſentry clapped his bayonet to his breaſt, and ſaid, he ſhould not enter there. He ſtruck the

bayonet down, and after having reprimanded the guard, he returned to the parade, where he had ordered the artillery to be drawn up with the African troops; a thing unprecedented, but which was then owing to the fear he entertained of the African corps. On his return to the parade, he ordered the ſaid three officers to form a court-martial, which they did. He then charged the deceaſed, who was on the parade, with mutiny. He then went outſide the troops, who formed a circle round the court-martial. Some time after, captain Lacey came out of the circle, and informed him that they had ſentenced the deceaſed to receive 800 laſhes. Some ſmall cords were then produced, and ſhewn to the ſurgeons before the puniſhment, who approved of them, and ſaid, they were not ſo bad as a cat-o'-nine-tails. The puniſhment was then inflicted on the deceaſed, who was tied to a gun, which was the uſual way in the African corps, who never had halberts. The deceaſed in the courſe of the evening drank ſpirits ſo as to become intoxicated. At the time he received the puniſhment it did not appear to be a ſevere one. The priſoner ſhortly after came home to England, and found upon his arrival that ſeveral charges had been preferred againſt him by two officers of the African corps. The charges were heard, and proved to be groundleſs; and lieutenant Roberts, one of the officers, was reprimanded for bringing them. Some time after, two meſſengers went down to Bath, and took him into cuſtody; they took a poſt-chaiſe and four, and in their way to town they ſtopped to ſup at Reading. At this time he knew nothing of any charge of murder, and the meſſengers refuſed to tell him the cauſe of his arreſt. An opportunity offered to make his eſcape, and he embraced it. It was not until afterward that he was charged for murder. But an impreſſion to his diſadvantage having been made upon the public mind, he was deterred from ſurrendering to take his trial.

To ſubſtantiate this account of the tranſaction, ſeveral witneſſes were called, particularly Mrs. Lacey, widow of the captain who ſucceeded Mr. Wall, and Mary Falkner, who not only agreed with him in the outrageous conduct of the men, and the violent language they uſed, but both poſitively ſwore that Lewis, the firſt witneſs, was not the orderly ſerjeant on that day: John Falkner, Peter Williams, and ſome others who were preſent, were alſo examined, and whoſe teſtimony went in full corroboration of the account given by the priſoner, and ſo far went to his juſtification; but which in moſt material points was in direct contradiction to the evidence which had been given by the witneſſes for the crown.

A number of highly reſpectable perſons, among whom were general Forbes, governor Mackenzie, &c. gave the priſoner an excellent character.

The chief baron having ſummed up the evidence, ſaid, that he could give little aſſiſtance to the jury in elucidating teſtimony ſo poſitive and ſo contradictory. Falſehood muſt be on one ſide or the other; he would leave it entirely to their own good ſenſe to judge on which. His lordſhip concluded with the uſual recommendation, to lean on the ſide of mercy in caſe of doubt:

The jury retired, and after a deliberation of about half an hour, brought in their verdict.—Guilty.

The recorder then proceeded to paſs ſentence of death upon him; that he be executed on Friday morning, and that his body be afterward delivered to be anatomized, according to the ſtatute.

TRIAL OF THE MUTINEERS.

Held on Board his Majeſty Ship the Gladiator, in Portſmouth Harbour.

Firſt Day, Wedneſday, January 6.

BETWEEN nine and ten o'clock in the morning, the following officers were aſſembled as members of the court:

Vice-admiral ſir Andrew Mitchell, preſident; vice-admiral Pole, rear-admiral Holloway, rear-admiral Collingwood, rear-admiral Campbell, captains Bertie, Jones, Grindall, Oſborn, ſir E. Nagle, Gould, and Wells.

The following ſeamen were then brought in and put on their trial:—John Mayfield, late captain of the forecaſtle; James Ward, belonging to ditto; James Cheſterman, to ditto; John Fitzgerald, captain of the foretop; Thomas Croſs, belonging to ditto; James Lockyer, belonging to the maintop; John Cummins, to ditto; Chriſtopher White, to ditto; William Hilliard, belonging to the foretop; James Collins, the ſhip's butcher; John Dayley, John Rowland, a carpenter; Thomas Jones, and William Cooke.

The priſoners were charged with mu-

tiny, with holding mutinous and ſeditious words, with taking an active part in certain mutinous and ſeditious aſſemblies, and with having heard mutinous and treaſonable words, and not revealing the ſame, as they ought to have done, to their commanding officer.

Captain Eyles, of the Temeraire, attended as proſecutor on the part of the crown.

The order for bringing the priſoners to trial, ſigned by the commiſſioners for executing the office of lord high admiral of England, was read, as was alſo the correſpondence between captain Eyles and the admiral. Captain Eyles' narrative of the mutiny was given in, and read as evidence.

John Aufrey, a ſeaman belonging to the Temeraire, was the firſt witneſs. He gave the following account of the mutiny: 'I know the priſoners.' On the 1ſt of December, in the larboard bay, in the morning, I ſaw nineteen or twenty people; they were drinking either grog or wine, they ſwore to be true to each other. When they were going to begin they ſaid —'Drink to us like Britiſh heroes, there is no fear, we will go through the buſineſs; ſhake hands like brothers, ſtick to each other, there is no fear if there are no informers.'—Fitzgerald was preſent, Mayfield, Ward, Lockyer, Rowland, William Cook, and Cheſterman. I did not ſee Allen; Taylor was there, Thomas Jones was there; I did not ſee Croſs nor White; John Daley was not preſent. On Saturday morning the 5th, at nine o'clock, Fitzgerald, Collins, Cheſterman, and Cook, aſked the ſhip's company if they were willing to come aft, to tell their officers, now the war was over, they did not wiſh to go out of the land. They went aft, halfway the gangway, and made a ſtop—'come and ſpeak to your officer like men, now is the time.' and they went aft directly; it was then about eleven o'clock. They ſpoke to lieutenants Douglas and Gore. Mr. Douglas aſked them what they wanted. They ſaid they were informed they were going out of the land, and that they did not wiſh to go. The admiral came on deck and aſked the ſame queſtion: they anſwered that they wanted to know where they were going, and that they would not heave the anchor to go out of the land. The admiral deſired them to go down and be quiet; that the Temeraire had an excellent character, and he ſhould be very ſorry to report mutiny in the ſhip. They all then went down to the lower deck. Fitzgerald, Cook, and Ward ſaid, nobody ſhould drink more than their allowance, and in caſe any ſhould get drunk, they would cob them; and they hoped every man would ſtand true to each other. The word was paſſed fore and aft the ſame evening, that the firſt man who was caught lying on the yard to bend the ſails, would be puniſhed by themſelves. I heard Fitzgerald, for one, ſaying this. Their intention was not to kill or hurt any officer in the ſhip, in caſe they did not draw their arms againſt them: but if they (the officers) did fire or draw their arms, they would ſhow no mercy. The officers could not kill any more than fifty or ſixty of the foremoſt men; this was ſaid by Fitzgerald to me: and the firſt man who turned treacherous, and would not obey the ſame as the others, ſhould be knocked down dead directly. A great many more beſide myſelf heard this converſation. At the ſame time I heard Fitzgerald and Jack Allen ſay, 'There is no fear, I believe, but they will go through with their proceedings, but we will not go out of the land.' Allen then ſaid, 'there was no fear for the man of war's men, as they would make them do what they liked;' then they parted. On the 6th of December, about one o'clock, as the men were at dinner, I ſaw Mr. Lawrence, the maſter's mate, going round the deck. After he came, Fitzgerald, Cheſterman, Allen, Lockyer and Taylor ſaid, 'now is your time, lower the ports down; douſe the ports:' they were all down but one, which Allen lowered down himſelf. Another port was not quite down—I heard Ward ſay, 'that port is not down yet.' Cumings ſaid, 'bar the ports.' Cook, Fitzgerald, Taylor, Cheſterman, and ſome others, ordered all the ſcuttles to be hauled in. Cumings deſired a man to look out of the hawſe-hole, to ſee if any boat was coming round, and cheered at the ſame time. Lieutenant Douglas came and aſked what noiſe that was; when they began to cheer again: he deſired them to come aft on the quarter-deck, and let the admiral know what they wanted, and if he could grant it he would. They all began to cry, no, no, and cheered. Jones and Hilliard ſaid, 'No, no, ſend the maſter of the ſhip down, we want to ſpeak to him; nobody but he ſhall come down.' At the ſame time, lieutenant Douglas had his foot on the fore-ladder, when Hilliard and another tried to unſhip the ladder; and Simmons (not one of the priſoners) went and ſaid he had like to break the lieutenant's neck

down: Jones and Cook ſaid, 'break his neck, and kill him.' A few minutes after the officers came down, and tried to keep the people quiet. Cooper, Lockyer, Fitzgerald, Collins, Cheſterman, Cummings, Jones, Hilliard, and Allen, cried out, 'ſhoot, ſhoot!'—Taylor ſtood looking through the hawſe-hole to ſee if any one was coming. Chriſtopher White was very buſy to try to unſhip the main ladder, but could not. They then went up to the quarter-deck, when the admiral aſked the ſhip's company what they wanted, and why they made ſo much noiſe and confuſion? Jones ſaid, they wanted to know where they were going. The admiral aſked if they had ever before been made to know where they were going? Jones ſaid no. The admiral then ſaid, they had better be quiet, not to be obſtreperous, as they would gain nothing by it: he ſaid he did not know himſelf where he was going; he was ordered to ſea on a cruiſe, and muſt obey his orders; that it was enough when he called all hands, and then he hoped they would go with good will. Many cried, 'no, no; we will not go from the land, we will go to England.' Fitzgerald and Jones joined in this cry.

On Sunday morning, at ten, I eſpied a few cannon cartridges of powder in the locker nippers, and a match lighted on the larboard ſide, in a ſmall waſhing tub, covered with two ſhirts. John Daley, when I was looking over the locker, aſked me, what I wanted in the manger? I aſked, why he wanted to know? I told him, I wanted to ſee the manger, in caſe it ſhould be wanted to heave up. Daley deſired me to be gone; and if I did not, he would make me; and that a man was conſtantly centry at the manger-door, to prevent any one from going in, except the yeoman of the locker-nippers. The centinel was put there by the party. On Monday, the 7th, James Ward ordered me not to bring my hammock up until piped up, and that every man ſhould drink his allowance among themſelves until it was all ſettled; and that they ſhould do their work better, if poſſible: that no man ſhould be treacherous to their king or country; that the war was over, and that they would not go out of the land; that the firſt man who was found drunk ſhould be puniſhed among themſelves. Ward paſſed theſe orders round to every man's birth. There was a great quantity of people conſulting together, and when the officers uſed to come round, every man uſed to go to his birth, and come out again when they were gone; but they ſpoke ſo low, that I could not hear what they ſaid. Theſe conſultations were held in Fitzgerald and Cheſterman's birth. Lockyer ſaid, he would be d——d if he would ſhip the capſtern bar to go out of the land, and he hoped every body was of his mind. Mayfield ſaid, he had been eight or nine years in the ſervice, and would like to go and ſee his friends now the war was over. Every one was told by Cheſterman, if they fetched their hammocks up before they were piped, they would be knocked down the hatchways with their hammocks. On Tueſday, the 8th, ſilence was kept fore and aft, and perſons came round to know if the other ſhips were in the ſame mind with the Temeraire. Fitzgerald and Cheſterman ſaid, the Formidable, Majeſtic, and Vengeance, were in the ſame mind; that there was no fear, the fleet would not fire at the ſhip; they would find ſupplies and reinforcements in the three other ſhips: this they talked of in their own births, before their meſſmates, about ſix in number. Fitzgerald told me, I had no occaſion to be afraid to ſpeak, as nobody in the birth would inform of me, they being all of the ſame mind. On Wedneſday evening, when the hammocks came down, James Ward went down on the lower deck, and deſired me not to bring my hammock up next morning; the word was paſſed on the larboard ſide by Ward and others; Cook paſſed the word on the ſtarboard ſide fore and aft: that they wanted to baricade the lower deck hatchway in their own defence. In twenty minutes after, Ward countermanded this order, and bid the hammocks to be brought up as uſual.

On the ſame night, Taylor wrote a letter under the bowſprit, lieut. Forſar came down by the bowſprit, and ran over the ſtarboard ſide between two hammocks until the officer was gone, and when gone he came back. They had different paſs-words when the letter was writing; firſt of all they ſaid, catch the rat—'take hold of the rat;' it was a notice of an officer's coming: another watch-word was, 'give me a chew of tobacco:' another was, 'I want a drink of water.' They had another paſs-word. I heard Fitzgerald and Cheſterman ſay, in caſe the Temeraire ſhould be in alarm, they would fire a ſky-rocket, and make a ſignal to the other ſhips that were going out to get their aſſiſtance. Cheſterman aſked me if I was willing to go out of the land? I told him I ſhould not like to go, but if I was forced or aſked, I muſt go; at the ſame time, the

people of the Vengeance would do as their captain liked.—Fitzgerald ſaid, never mind what they did, as we have begun it, ſo we ſhall go through with it; and in caſe the officers ſhould draw their arms againſt us, we will ſhow no mercy; they could not kill more than fifty or ſixty men, and they could take poſſeſſion of the magazine. John Allen ſaid that night to Stephenſon, 'By G—d there will be blood ſhed before the week is at an end.' Stephenſon replied, it would be a bad job, ſomebody might pay for it. They were drinking at the time. Allen ſaid, God give me heart and ſtrength, there is no fear; we will go through with it, ſo that there are no informers. Philip Handcock, who was in his hammock, cried ſhame at us for making uſe of ſuch expreſſions while the people were awake. The boatſwain's mate having been drunk, he was cobbed, he received a dozen and a half from Cheſterman with a pea-ſqueezer; about five in the evening I went upon deck, and as I was going toward the forecaſtle, I heard a great noiſe upon deck between the two foremoſt guns, and I came back and ſaw Patrick Cannan going to be cobbed for wrangling and making a diſturbance among the ſhip's company; he called his meſſmate, George Dickſon, a thief; Collins, the butcher, aſked him if he could prove George Dickſon a thief; he ſaid, no; well, ſays he, if you breed a diſturbance you ſhall be cobbed; George Dickſon drew his knife to Patrick Cannan, who gave him a ſlap in the face. Lieut. Bogden came and aſked what noiſe it was, they ſaid it was a man going to be cobbed. He ſaid they ſhould puniſh no body with their own hands, but ſend them aft to be puniſhed. Collins ſaid, no, it was only a cobbing match; immediately lieut. Bogden was ſhoved in the crowd. I ſaw a man ſtrike him, but cannot tell who it was. An alarm came directly afterward, and George Dickſon came down the fore-ladder from the main-deck, and ſung out, bear a hand up you b—rs, here is a man in irons; the people went up and made a ruſh to go aft to take poſſeſſion of the arms and diſarm the ſentries, and go upon the forecaſtle and kill all the officers; they ſaid they would ſoon clear thoſe gentlemen quality off the forecaſtle, and ſend them away, and began cheering all the way as they went. When they found the marines were under arms, they went to the forecaſtle, and gained the other; Fitsgerald wanted them to go aft and take the arms; the captain immediately after came on the forecaſtle, and aſked what occaſioned ſo much noiſe at that time of night; they ſaid they wanted the priſoner to be delivered up; one Galliſpie, James Riley, and many others, ſaid he ſhould not be puniſhed; the captain ſaid he ſhould, he had been drunk on duty, and inſolent to his ſuperior officers. Captain Eyles was walking fore and aft, having hardly room, had been ſhoved among them in the crowd; I could not ſee any body in the front that I could take notice of; but Collins, Daly, Fitzgerald, Cook, and many more, ſhoved the captain, when they picked out the principal ringleaders. On the 8th (Tueſday) I forgot to ſtate that John Allen aſked M'Evoy, if he thought they ſhould find plenty of marines to join them; it was their own good as well as theirs; M'Evoy ſaid, he could anſwer for twenty, or twenty-four, that would join them? he ſaid captain Vallock, of the marines, might order the marines to fire, there might be a few gulpins who would fire, but the reſt would fire over their heads, and then throw their arms down, and come and join them, perhaps with their arms, if it was poſſible to get them, if not, the bayonet would do. On Thurſday, in the afternoon, the admiral called all hands on the quarter-deck, concerning the letter that was ſent to him reſpecting the ſhip's company, that they were willing to fight for their king and country; but not to go out of the land; that the moſt part of them had been five, ſeven, eight years in the ſervice, and now the war was over they wiſhed to go home. Admiral Campbell deſired to know if the marines were in the ſame mind with the ſailors, and to ſend two of them to ſpeak if they were, and the officers ſhould not take notice of thoſe men, and he deſired captain Vallock to ſpeak. John Allen, as ſoon as the people came down from the quarter-deck underneath the forecaſtle, deſired M'Evoy to go aft and tell the ſerjeants of marines to appoint two men to tell the captain and the admiral if the marines were in the ſame mind. A man of the name of M'Eaſh went, but I do not know what he ſaid. Mayfield was the firſt man picked out, on Thurſday, between five and ſix; Fitzgerald was the next. Cook ſaid, d—n your eyes, why don't you ſpeak your minds; don't be afraid; he then fell back to the ranks for fear of being picked out. Admiral Campbell came to the marines to try to make them quiet. A few ſung out, ſtand your ground, you b—rs. Jones ſaid this, and ſaid, if every man was of my mind,

no priſoner ſhould go out of the ſhip except they puniſhed all. On that day all the priſoners were picked out, except Daly and Hilliard. I heard Dixon and Comayne ſay, and many more with them, near a hundred and fifty, they would take knives and ſtab the marines when they were aſleep in their hammocks.—If every man was of their minds, the poor fellows ſhould not go out of the ſhip, it was not acting like ſhipmates, but d——n raſcals, to let thoſe poor men go. I was preſent; Miles, the captain of the waiſt; Shackledy, Harris, Whittaker, and Williams, all belonging to the ſame meſs. George Comayne was cloſe by the fore-bits. George Dixon ſaid to me, he did not think I was fit to be among the true Britons; he thought I would report them, and begged me to go, I would not, and he knocked me down twice. On the eleventh day, about ten o'clock, he told me I ſhould not go home; he would make me ſick before the week was out; I told him I did not mind it. He and George Comayne ſung out as loud as they could, that in caſe they cou'd not deſtroy the marines they would kill the officers out of revenge: that their comrades were gone out of the ſhip; and if that would not do, they would blow the ſhip up.—Thomas Symmonds, a foretop man, was there at the ſame time, and ſaid to me he was ſorry he had not killed the officers on Sunday; he had it in his power at the time, as he had a crow-bar in his hand. George Dixon gave him a kick, and I went away and never went there again.

Examined by captain Eyles, the proſecutor.—Q. Did you ever hear any of the priſoners call themſelves delegates?—A. Yes, on Thurſday night, Fitzgerald, Collins, and Cheſterman.—Q. Relate the words Fitzgerald made uſe of when he called himſelf a delegate?—A. They were ſpeaking to all the men in the forecaſtle: they all three ſaid, don't you know we are delegates of the ſhip for your own benefit? ſome anſwered, yes—this was on the 10th, in the afternoon, when Cannan was going to be cobbed.—Q. Did they not ſay they would give all orders for puniſhment?—A. They ſaid they ſhould puniſh themſelves.—Q. Did they ſay the officers ſhould have nothing to do with it?—A. Yes; Cheſterman ſaid to Mr. Forſar, the lieutenant, no man ſhould be puniſhed aft, they would puniſh them themſelves.—Q. When Chriſtopher White was attempting to unſhip the ladders, did you hear him call out Fitz, Fitz, it will be proper to ſend a b—r after the crow-bar?—A. Yes, I heard him ſay ſo, and there was no fear he would go through it.—Q. Did you hear William Hilliard, the priſoner, cry out on Sunday, the 6th, with his hands up to his mouth, lower down the ports?—A. I did, on the ſtarboard ſide.—Q. Did you ever hear the priſoner, John Mayfield, ſay, he would ſee himſelf d—d before he would go out of the land?—A. I did, on the forecaſtle, ſmoking his pipe. James Ward was with him.

Q. By admiral Holloway. You have ſaid in the beginning of your narrative that there were nineteen or twenty perſons aſſembled, who ſwore they would go through the buſineſs. Did you, either at that or any other time, ſee them make uſe of a book to bind themſelves to be true to each other? A. Yes.—Q. Do you know who were the meſſmates of James Ward? A. Yes, Joſeph Drinkall, Whitfield, Mayfield, Ward, Thomas Croſs, and Lockyer.—Q. At the time you went forward to the nipper-lockers, and ſaw the cartridges of powder you have deſcribed, did you hear Daly, or any other priſoner at the bar, ſay they had brought that powder there to defend themſelves? A. I heard Daly ſay to Bill Hilliard, we have plenty of powder forward in the nipper-lockers to cool the officers temper; and, if that would not do, they would ruſh aft and kill all the officers. Hilliard ſaid, that will do very well, in my hearing, on the ſtarboard ſide.

Q. By the Preſident. From the 1ſt to the 11th of December, in the courſe of thoſe days, did you ſee in any of the births, either in the middle or lower deck, any more of the ſeamen or marines adminiſtering the oath the priſoners before-mentioned had taken in their own birth, or any other oath, to ſtand by themſelves? A. No, I did not.—Q. At the time Daly was looking out at the hawſe-hole, to ſee if boats were coming, did you obſerve any of the priſoners caſting looſe any of the tackle of the foremoſt guns? A. Fitzgerald told them he would ſoon get two guns pointed aft, for the guns were loaded ready.—Q. Did you know the guns were loaded? A. No.—Q. Did you know that all the lower deck guns were loaded? A. Snowden ſaid there were many of them loaded.

[Several of the priſoners then put ſome queſtions ſeparately to the witneſs: but as they had little or no effect on the proceedings, explaining no particular facts, we ſhall forbear the detail.]

Second Day, Thurſday, Jan. 7.

James Richardſon being ſworn, gave the

following teſtimony: 'I went down to the lower deck for a ſheet of writing-paper. On the ſtarboard ſide I found Edward Taylor, and aſked him to write a letter. He ſaid you had better wait till this buſineſs is ſettled. I then aſked him what it was? ſaying at the ſame time, that I ſuppoſed it was nothing concerning us. He was anſwered, yes, it was concerning the whole of the ſhip's company. He then told me the ſhip was going to the Weſt Indies, and that all hands were gone to the quarter deck to tell the admiral they would not go. I then looked round and ſaw James Cheſterman and John Snowden diſcourſing together, and a number liſtening to them. I heard Cheſterman aſk Snowden if he was agreeable to go to the admiral and ſpeak to him? Snowden ſaid he had no objection, if he got another or two to ſpeak with him. That was agreed to, and Cheſterman ſaid, all we have to do is, to let the people in the middle deck know it. Taylor anſwered, here is one who belongs to the middle deck; he will do. Cheſterman then touched me on the ſhoulder, and, telling me all I have before mentioned, aſked me if I would go and let the people on the middle deck know of it? I then went up and told my meſſmates; but they began to laugh at me, and ſaid there was nobody there who wanted to hear of it. Some time afterward I went into the poop and ſwabbed it, and coming down again ſaw a number collected on the forecaſtle, and calling others out of the waiſt. The people began ſhouting one another aft on the gangway till they were ſtopped by the officers on the watch on the quarter deck. The captain came out and aſked what they wanted there? Some of them anſwered, they wanted to know where the ſhip was going to. The admiral came out and aſked them what was the matter? The captain told him, the ſhip's company wanted to know where the ſhip was going to. The admiral anſwered, 'To hell, if ſhe is ordered, and we muſt go with her.'—I was on the gang-way; there was more converſation, but I could not hear it. The admiral deſired them to go down and make themſelves quiet, which was done. I then went upon the poop and ſtaid till my watch was out. When I went to dinner, my meſſmates told me the word had been paſſed, that when hands had been turned up to bend the ſails, they were to go down to the lower deck. In the evening, James Cheſterman deſired me to ſee that every perſon and meſſmate in the middle deck drank their grog, and that every perſon who was drunk would be turned down in the lower deck and cobbed. On Sunday morning the word was paſſed. This was the 6th of December. Edward Taylor obſerved to the company about him, that they muſt beware of Mr. Staunton, the maſter's mate. John Collins made anſwer, ſaying, 'D—n him, he will be no trouble at all; we can ſmother him in his bed.' I ſaid, 'Collins, I hope you will do no ſuch thing;' he anſwered, 'D—n my blood, what's one man's life to a thouſand.' I ſaid, 'Jack, I hope there are none going to loſe their lives.' Fitzgerald came up, and aſked Taylor if the letter was gone? Taylor anſwered, no. Taylor ſaid, we want the admiral to get it to night. They could contrive no way to get it to the admiral that night, and Taylor gave it to Fitzgerald. I heard no more of the letter, till I heard it read on the quarter deck. Cheſterman and Fitzgerald fell into deep diſcourſe about the waiter, reſpecting the neceſſity of putting an end to him by ſome means or other. Fitzgerald ſaid, if he was put into a bread bag, they might heave him overboard. Cheſterman ſeemed pleaſed at the idea. Some more converſation paſſed, which I did not hear. They agreed at laſt to let him remain till the buſineſs was all ſettled. When the admiral came on board, he produced the letter, and aſked if it was known by the ſhip's company that ſuch a thing was done? All hands anſwered 'Yes.' The admiral read it, and aſked a ſecond time, if they all knew it. They anſwered, 'Yes.' He aſked the marines if they knew it? They made no anſwer. He aſked the ſhip's company, if he ſhould read it over again? They anſwered, 'No.' All I heard further was, from the admiral, that when the hands were turned up to unmoor the ſhip, he expected it would be done accordingly.

Here followed a long examination of this witneſs by different members of the court, and ſeveral of the priſoners. He had heard Taylor and Cheſterman call themſelves delegates.—Never heard of any propoſition to hurt the officers, nor any oath taken, or toaſt drank.—The witneſs was truſted by the priſoners with their ſecrets having been often truſted before: he frequently carried meſſages between them, and reported all that was going on: he conſidered James Cheſterman, Edward Taylor, James Ward, John Mayfield, John Fitzgerald, and William Cook, as ringleaders. Several queſtions were then

put by the priſoners, with a view to ſtagger the evidence of Richardſon, but which had not the effect of favouring the queritts, it appearing that at no time they had expreſſed a willingneſs to obey the admiral and officers in carrying the ſhip to ſea.

Third Day, Friday, January 8.

[The examination of Thomas Spencer, John Blake, Michael Fielding, John W. Dare, Timothy Whitfield, John Snowden, Henry Smith, &c. took up the chief part of this day.—Their evidence went to corroborate the charges againſt the priſoners.—The evidence in ſupport of the proſecution being cloſed, the court adjourned at three o'clock till nine the next morning.]

Fourth Day, Saturday, January 9.

[The court having met, John Mayfield being firſt called upon for his defence, delivered in a paper, which was read by the judge advocate, as did likewiſe John Chefterman, John Daly, John Ward, Thomas Croſs, Thomas Jones, John Cummins, William Hilliard, John Fitzgerald, and John Collins; wherein they expreſs their loyal attachment to their king and country, ſtates the various important ſervices they have been engaged in during the war, and ſupplicating mercy for their preſent crime; but ſteadfaſtly denying the leaſt intention to commit murder.]

After hearing evidence for the defence, principally in favour of their general good characters, the court was cleared about four o'clock, and having deliberated about half an hour, adjourned till nine next morning, when, having conſulted for ſome time, they paſſed ſentence. After reciting the commiſſion, and names of the priſoners, the ſentence ſtates that,

'The court are of opinion, that the charges are proved againſt all except Chriſtopher White, and doth adjudge them to ſuffer Death, by being hanged by the neck on board ſuch ſhip of his majeſty at Spithead, or in Portſmouth harbour, and at ſuch time, as the lords commiſſioners for executing the office of lord high admiral of England ſhall direct: and the ſaid John Mayfield, &c. (all except White), are hereby ordered to ſuffer death, by being hanged by the neck, as before mentioned; and the court are of opinion, that the charges againſt Chriſtopher White are in part proved, and doth order and adjudge him to receive 200 laſhes on his bare back, on board ſuch ſhips at Spithead, or in Portſmouth harbour, and at ſuch time, as the ſaid lords commiſſioners ſhall direct, and the ſaid Chriſtopher White is ordered to receive ſaid 200 laſhes accordingly.'

Collins then ſaid, 'Permit me to return my ſincere thanks to the court for the patience and indulgence ſhewn me.—I acknowledge the juſtice of my ſentence; I have violated the laws of my country, and the diſcipline of the navy; but I declare to Almighty God, that the intention of murder never entered my head. I ſolemnly call God to witneſs this declaration, and truſt to the truth of it all my hopes of pardon in the other world.—May God protect the Britiſh iſles, and the government! and may God receive my ſoul!'

At theſe words all the other priſoners exclaimed, 'Amen!'

Thurſday, January 14.

A ſecond court martial was held on board the Gladiator. The court conſiſted of the ſame members as ſat upon the preceding trials, except the hon. captain de Courcy, being the junior member inſtead of captain Gould.

The following are the names of the priſoners—John Allen, Edward Taylor, G. Commane, George Dixon, James Riley, and Thomas Simmonds, for mutiny on board the Temeraire.

The evidence for the proſecution cloſed at half paſt four in the afternoon, when the court adjourned until half paſt ten on the clock the next morning.—They accordingly met yeſterday morning, and heard the greater part of the evidence the priſoners had to bring in their favour; but as there was not ſufficient time to hear the whole, the court again adjourned until this morning.—The court heard the remainder of the evidence in favour of the priſoners, and afterward pronounced ſentence of death on five; and on the other (Commane) a puniſhment of two hundred laſhes.

[The proceedings on theſe trials varying but little from thoſe of the former Mutineers, we conſider any further details of them thereby rendered unneceſſary.]

Portſmouth, January 15.

This morning the yellow flags, the uſual ſignals for puniſhment, were hoiſted on board the Temeraire, Formidable, and Majeſtic, and the following priſoners convicted by a court martial of mutiny, and ſentenced to die, were brought out to ſuffer death:—Chefterman, Collins, Hilliard, and Fitzgerald, on board of the Temeraire; Ward on board the Majeſtic; and

Mayfield on board the Formidable. They appeared at the platform erected at the bows of the reſpective ſhips, deporting themſelves with apparent contrition and reſignation, which became them at a moment ſo awful. Their conduct, during the whole period of their confinement, had evinced the moſt perfect reſignation to their fate, and conſciouſneſs that their offence had merited it.

When they came upon the platform, a paper was preſented by one of them in the name of himſelf and his unhappy comrades, which was read aloud to the ſhip's company.

After continuing a ſhort time in prayer, a gun was fired as the fatal ſignal of death, and the wretched men were launched into eternity.

January 19. This morning the five mutineers of the Temeraire, who were condemned by the ſentence of the laſt court-martial, held on board the Gladiator, were executed at Spithead—three on board the Juſte, and two on board the Centaur.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

JANUARY 2.

IN conſequence of a number of Iriſh rebels having been tranſported and ſent to Botany Bay, and there attempting to ſubvert the government, by various acts of diſorder and tumult, that colony lately became in a ſtate of inſurrection, and at Norfolk Iſland they would have ſucceeded, but for the manly and ſpirited conduct of governor King, and lieutenant-governor Patterſon, who cauſed the principal ringleaders to be ſecured, ſome of whom were executed. This ſpirit of inſurrection was in ſome degree revived by the arrival of the Lady Ann tranſport, in March laſt, bringing with her 150 more of the vileſt miſcreants, of all deſcriptions, convicted of the worſt of crimes, ſuch as murder, &c. &c. but by a timely check it was ſoon overturned.

Wedneſday afternoon, about two o'clock, a fire broke out at lady Pembroke's houſe, in Cavendiſh-ſquare, which, from its violence for ſeveral hours, ſeemed to threaten deſtruction to the whole neighbourhood. When the fire was firſt diſcovered it was confined to a large back parlour, which had been appropriated the whole of the evening to the airing of beds and linen, preparatory to her ladyſhip's coming to town from the neighbourhood of Richmond. The only ſervants at the time in the houſe were three females, who, had they not been prevented by their fears, might, from their own exertions, or calling in immediate aſſiſtance, have prevented the accident from making that progreſs which unfortunately it did. One of the maids fainted away on perceiving the miſchief, as ſhe had left the room where a large charcoal fire was placed, with the beds and linen cloſe to it; and it was with difficulty the other two ſervants could drag her into the paſſage to prevent her falling a victim to the flames. The conflagration by this time had collected ſufficient ſtrength to force its way through the top of the room into the upper apartments, and when the alarm of fire was given in the ſquare, all aſſiſtance was found ineffectual. The Mary-le bone fire engine was brought, and inſtantly ſet to work, but could not arreſt the progreſs of the flames, which were now perceived to be making their way through the roof of the houſe. About three o'clock ſeveral engines began to pour into the ſquare, and were dexterouſly applied, but it was five o'clock before they were enabled to get the fire completely under, which was not until all, except the lower apartments of the houſe, were reduced to a mere ſhell. The unhappy girl, through whoſe neglect the fire was occaſioned, was taken to a houſe in the ſquare in ſtrong fits, and remained in that ſtate the whole of the day.

JANUARY 7.

Lately, two children of Mr. Collins, merchant of Exeter, were poiſoned in conſequence of eating ſome cheeſecakes, into which arſenic had been mixed by miſtake, in lieu of ſome ingredient. They languiſhed two days in the greateſt agony, and then expired.

JANUARY 9.

Wedneſday night, near Woodyats, the Exeter male coach was overturned, by the ſnow having fallen deep, and drifted into a pit. The guard and paſſengers eſcaped unhurt, but the coachman was kicked by a horſe, and nearly ſuffocated, and obliged to be left at an inn. The guard took one of the horſes to forward the mail to Saliſbury; but the ſnow falling faſt, he could not ſee the road, and loſt his way on the Downs, until a coach coming up with lamps, he made for it, and with it arrived at Saliſbury.

JANUARY 11.

The Highland ſociety have agreed to

preſent to the brave 42d Highland regiment medals, commemorating their triumph over Bonaparte's Invincibles—to the officers medals of gold—to the privates medals of ſilver.

JANUARY 16.

On Wedneſday, the ſeſſion commenced, at the Old Bailey, when a ſpecial commiſſion was opened for the trial of governor Wall, ſtanding charged with murder out of this realm, &c. purſuant to the proviſion of the ſtatute of the 33d of Henry VIII.

The commiſſion being read, a charge was delivered to the grand jury by the recorder.

Joſeph Wall was arraigned on three indictments, charging him with murder. His trial was fixed for January 20.

JANUARY 19.

Yeſterday being the day appointed for the celebration of the Queen's birth day, who completed the fifty-fifth year of her age, the ſame was obſerved with the uſual ſplendour and demonſtrations of joy.

JANUARY 20.

Yeſterday the ſeſſion ended at the Old Bailey, when John Cheſter, John M'Neal, David Buckingham, Geo. Brewer, Michael Doyle, Richard Johnſton, William Roberts, Stephen Byrne, William Notts, Thomas Aſhford, Patrick Duff, and Mary Church, ſeverally received judgment of death; nineteen were ordered to be tranſported for ſeven years; and Joſeph Smith was ordered to be tranſported for fourteen years.

JANUARY 22.

The following correſpondence paſſed at Bearhaven from the admiralty and admirals, in approbation of the conduct of the marines.

Torbay, Dec. 25, 1801.

The lords commiſſioners of the admiralty having expreſſed their high ſatisfaction of the good conduct of the marines of ſeveral of the ſhips under my command, with you at Bearhaven, in declaring their abhorrence of the mutinous proceedings which had lately taken place at that anchorage, and of their having come forward upon that occaſion, ſo much to the honour of their corps and the intereſt of their country; I am to deſire that you will be pleaſed to communicate the ſame to them, and aſſure them that I feel highly grateful on the preſent occaſion.

(Signed) WILLIAM CORNWALLIS.

To vice-admiral ſir A. Mitchell, &c.

Spithead, Dec. 29, 1801.

It is my directions to the captains of his majeſty's ſhips, named in the margin [Windſor Caſtle, Princeſs Royal, Malta, and Glory] under my orders, to communicate to the marines ſerving on board the reſpective ſhips under their command, the above letter from the commander in chief; and I feel equally happy their good conduct has merited ſuch a mark of approbation from him, and the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty.

(Signed) A. MITCHELL.

By ſome official miſtake, the names of the Reſolution and Vengeance were omitted to be inſerted in ſir Andrew Mitchell's teſtimony of applauſe and thanks; but it has been publicly declared, that the marines of thoſe ſhips had been actuated by the ſame ſpirit, and had made the ſame honourable declaration in confirmation of their loyalty, and in ſupport of the diſcipline of the ſervice, as their brother ſoldiers in the ſhips ſpecified.

Copy of a Letter to Capt. Grindall.

SIR,

We, the crew of his majeſty's ſhip under your command, being deeply impreſſed with the moſt loyal attachment and duty to our beloved and revered ſovereign and country, feel the higheſt ſenſe of that ſubordination eſſentially and indiſpenſibly due to commanders. It is, therefore, with the moſt ſincere pleaſure, that we expreſs our deſire of convincing the lords of the admiralty, and the nation at large, that we never had the leaſt correſpondence with any ſhip or ſhip's company whatever during the late mutiny. We are, therefore, proportionably hurt by the imputation of our being concerned in a crime which we abhor, and much lamented to hear, was ſo atrociouſly committed on board the Temeraire.

In conſequence of our ſervices being particularly required in behalf of our country, we take this opportunity of expreſſing our readineſs to go on any duty the lords of the admiralty may think proper to appoint. We hope, ſir, at the ſame time, that you and your officers will conſider us as men far different from what we have been repreſented: as men who feel themſelves moſt anxiouſly deſirous of deſerving and receiving the eſteem due to loyal ſubjects, and the zealous defenders of our country. We have farther to expreſs the high ſenſe of gratitude and reſpect due to you and your officers—particularly Mr. Love, by whoſe advice we expreſs our deſire to go in a ſtate of due ſubordination and alacrity to any part we may be ordered. In a word, we hope and truſt, that we ſhall be conſidered, as it will be our

utmoſt endeavours to prove, obedient to duty, and your obedient humble ſervants,

THE SHIP'S CREW IN GENERAL.

The above ſtatement of the crew of the Formidable not being in the leaſt concerned in the late mutiny, was corroborated by the following declaration of Ward, to the chaplain and officers, juſt before the awful moment of his execution.

'We never had any powder, at any time, from the Formidable, or any communication with her crew whatever.'

JANUARY 23.

A court martial was yeſterday held on board the Gladiator in Portſmouth harbour, for the trial of ſir Edward Hamilton for tyranny and oppreſſion. The following are the particulars of the trial:

The firſt lieutenant ſtated in his evidence to the court, that ſir Edward, on going out of the ſhip, between nine and ten in the forenoon, gave very particular orders to have the guns and carronades on the quarter-deck cleaned, which orders he delivered to the gunner; that ſir Edward returned about eleven, ſwore his orders had not been complied with, damned the gunner for an old raſcal, and inſtantly ordered him and his whole crew to be ſeized up in the ſhrouds. He further ſtated, that the guns, carriages, &c. appeared to him to have been remarkably well cleaned. A rope yarn, or part of a ſwab, lay on the muzzle of one carronade; the carriage of another was marked by the feet of the topmen paſſing to the ſhrouds in order to aſcend, which he explained to ſir Edward, but to no purpoſe. Theſe facts were corroborated by the officers and quarter-maſters of the watch. It appeared that the gunner, an elderly man, with a family, remained ſeized up about an hour and a half; that he requeſted the ſurgeon, who was walking the quarter-deck, to repreſent to ſir Edward that if he was not taken down he ſhould faint; that in conſequence of the ſurgeon's repreſentation he was taken down and brought aft, where he actually fainted; that he requeſted ſir Edward repeatedly, if culpable, to try him by a court martial, and in pity to his age and infirmities, not ſeize him up. This circumſtance happened during the cold froſty weather. The gunner's crew remained ſeized up until paſt three in the afternoon. Sir Edward, in his defence ſaid, that motives of humanity had often reſtrained him from bringing the gunner to a court martial for repeated intoxication, as he had a family, and was an old man. He then pleaded his ſervices, and obſerved, that in conſequence of a wound received in his head, while cutting out the Hermione frigate from a Spaniſh port, he was at periods nearly in a ſtate of mental derangement. The court being cleared, in a few minutes found ſir Edward guilty of the charges; and ſentenced him to be diſmiſſed his Majeſty's ſervice.

Extract of a Letter from Liverpool, Thurſday Night, Jan. 21.—We were viſited here by the moſt dreadful hurricane laſt night that can be remembered by the oldeſt inhabitant. A horrid night it was indeed, and the day light opened a ſcene ſhocking to behold. Many houſes are quite blown down, and demoliſhed; innumerable others have had their chimnies thrown down in every part of the town. Many lives are loſt in the ruins: but the havock made in the river Mercey ſurpaſſes all deſcription: ſeveral veſſels this day, at tide time, foundered in ſight of the inhabitants and ſpectators on ſhore, and, in ſome inſtances, every attempt to ſave the periſhing ſailors proved abortive! The river, and all along the Cheſhire ſhore, preſents a melancholy ſcene indeed: —Dead bodies thrown up—pieces of wreck floating here and there!—Horror has been depicted in every countenance—each perſon afraid either to go out in the ſtreet for fear of being killed by the falling of bricks, ſlates, ridgings, &c. and equally apprehenſive of his life by conſtant expectation of his houſe falling down over him. You may rely on this haſty ſketch being by no means exaggerated.

Similar accounts of a violent hurricane have been received from Sheffield, Shrewſbury, Doncaſter, Cheſter, Lancaſter, Dublin, &c.

JANUARY 26.

Diſpatches have been received by government from general Hutchinſon in Egypt, containing ſome particulars relative to the maſſacre of the beys in that country. The following circumſtances are ſaid to be correct:

Five of the beys, under the protection of the Engliſh army, were invited to dine by the captain pacha on board of his ſhip, then lying near Alexandria. As they were going on board in the captain pacha's barge, which had been ſent for them on purpoſe, when they approached near the ſhip, they were fired upon by order of the captain pacha, and four out of the five beys, and ſeveral of his own boat's crew, were killed on the ſpot, and the remaining bey carried on board alive.

General Hutchinſon, on hearing of this tranſaction, immediately ſent to demand that the bodies of the murdered beys, and the ſurviving one, ſhould be delivered up to him, holding out ſevere threats of retaliation, in caſe of non-compliance.

This requeſt was immediately complied with, and the bodies of the murdered beys were interred with military honours by the Britiſh army at Alexandria.

On an interview taking place between general Hutchinſon and the captain pacha, the former reproached him ſeverely with the baſeneſs and cruelty of the action he had been guilty of; when the captain pacha in extenuation ſaid, that he had only acted in conſequence of his orders from the grand ſignor, and that he had reaſon to ſuppoſe that a ſimilar ſcene had alſo, at the ſame time, been acted at Grand Cairo, as orders had been ſent there to invite all the beys of that place to a feaſt, and to put them all to death, as the Porte had determined upon extirpating the beys, and taking the government of Egypt under its immediate direction.

JANUARY 28.

A council was yeſterday held by his majeſty at St. James's, when the caſe of Governor Wall, and a number of petitions in his favour, were taken into conſideration. The deliberations continued for ſome time, and the minutes of the lord chief baron, who preſided at the trial, were read over. One of the ſheriffs, accompanied by a veteran general officer, attended in an adjoining room, the latter of whom is an intimate friend of the unfortunate priſoner, was frequently conſulted by lord Pelham. The council broke up at five o'clock, having determined upon the propriety of the ſentence being carried into execution.

The governor accordingly ſuffered this morning at eight o'clock. He conducted himſelf with firmneſs, and that decency which became his unfortunate ſituation.

The populace, more than uſually numerous, who were ſpectators of his execution, diſgraced themſelves by the moſt brutal behaviour. On the governor's ſtepping on the ſcaffold, they repeatedly huzzaed, and were guilty of language diſgraceful to men witneſſing the ſolemn execution of the laws of their country on an individual who had violated them.

His wife had an interview with him yeſterday; but ſhe was ſo deeply affected, that ſhe was removed from his preſence in ſtrong hyſterics. She is a lady of family, and nearly allied to a moſt reſpectable peer, and has four daughters by the governor. Governor Wall's family reſide at preſent at Arundel, in Suſſex. His ſiſter who is married to Mr. Howard, a relative of the duke of Norfolk, attended him conſtantly in priſon.

BIRTH.

HON. Mrs. Gunning, a ſon.

Lady of P. W. Crowther, eſq. at Highbury-lodge, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

LIEUTENANT-colonel Wood, to lady Caroline Steward, ſecond daughter of the earl of Londonderry.

J. T. P. Bettſworth Trevanion, eſq. of Carhais, Cornwall, to miſs Charlotte Houſe, of Portland-place.

Rev. Henry Morice, vicar of Dagenham, to miſs St. Aubyn; and captain Pearſe, of the 14th light dragoons, to miſs Martha St. Aubyn, daughters of ſir John St. Aubyn, bart.

Thomas Anneſley, eſq. to miſs Comyn, of Tottenham.

Lieutenant-general Pennington, to miſs Morriſon.

Samuel Holland, M. D. of Great Portland-ſtreet, to miſs Frances Erſkine, eldeſt daughter of the hon. Thomas Erſkine.

DEATHS.

LORD Kirkcudbright, aged 73 years.

Mrs Rainsford, ſiſter of the late ſir William Jones.

Mrs. Chapone, an eminent literary character.

Charles John Clarke, eſq. of Hitchen-priory, Hertfordſhire.

Lieutenant F. W. Kinneer.

Henry Frankland, eſq. eldeſt ſon of ſir Thomas Frankland, bart.

Lady Francis Seymour.

Peter Bathurſt, eſq. of Saliſbury.

Mr. Francis Tait, of Stroma, Scotland, aged 110.

Sir D. Giffard, bart.

Sir Joſeph Hoare, bart. M. P. in Ireland, for ſixty years.

Lord Rodney.

Hon. miſs Charlotte Julia Leſlie, daughter of lord Leſlie.

Viſcount Aſhbrook.

Rev. Arthur O'Leary.

Gabriel Leekey, eſq. aged 76.

Captain Turner.

Robert Udny, eſq. aged 78.
Sir Thomas Kent, aged 83.
Rev. Herbert Mayo, D. D.
John Shoolbred, eſq. of Mark-lane.
Watford Phillips, eſq. of Stourbridge, aged 80.
Lady of ſir James Wright, bart.
Mrs. Gray, of Richmond, aged 92.
Lady Catharine Bligh, eldeſt daughter of the earl of Darnelley.
Lady Charlotte Nares, the daughter of the duke of Marlborough.
Lady of ſir John Whitefoord, bart.
Major Henry Vaughan Lane.
Hon. miſs Jeffreys.
Lady Fletcher.
Lady Frances Kavanagh.
Thomas Plummer, eſq. of Gray's-inn-ſquare.
John Cockburn, eſq. aged 89.
Rev. Samuel Berdmore, D. D.

BANKRUPTS. From the GAZETTE.

DECEMBER 29.

J. THRING, Moorhouſes, Lincolnſhire, farmer.
G. Kitſon, Halifax, innkeeper.
G. P. Ingold, Braintree, Eſſex, money-ſcrivener.
A. Eyre, Union-ſtreet, St. Marybone, grocer.
J. Nabb, Garriſon, Derbyſhire, calico-printer.
H. Trollip, Nailſworth, Glouceſterſhire, mealman.

JANUARY 2.

J. Juxon, Birmingham, grocer.
M. Nash, Wotton-underedge, Glouceſterſhire, currier.
J. Abbott, and M. Palmer, Monkwearmouth Shore, Durham, ſail makers.
J. Wallace, Upper Marybone-ſtreet, carpenter.
J. Duff, Finſbury-ſquare, merchant.
W. Reece, Liverpool, merchant.
D. Tobin, and T. O'Meara, Nicholas-lane, Lombard-ſtreet, merchants.
T. Addiſon, Chute Foreſt, and W. Addiſon, Milton, Wilts, corn-dealers.
R. Wakeman, Birmingham, plater.
T. Dennett, New-ſtreet, Covent-garden, goldſmith.
W. Graham, Ruſkington, Lincolnſhire, miller.
L. Jones, Greville-ſtreet, Brunſwick-ſquare, builder.
J. Lickley, Newcaſtle-ſtreet, Strand, hoſier.

JANUARY 5.

W. Mac George, Old Bond-ſtreet, banker.
T. Bulmer, Harmby, Yorkſhire, dealer.
H. G. Bonnin, New Bond-ſtreet, furniture-printer.
W. Cooper, Derby, iron-founder.
W. Lindſay, Manchester, manufacturer.
G. Kendray, Hammer, Yorkſhire, dealer.
C. Shaw, J. Graham, and J. Burn, Southampton, wine-merchants.
W. Streater, Billinghurſt, Suſſex, miller.
M. Ballman, Corſe Mullen, Dorſetſhire, miller.

JANUARY 9.

J. Timmis, Bowling-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, ſhopkeeper.
N. Lonſdale, and T. Thompſon, Bedford-ſtreet, Covent-garden, woollen-drapers.
J. Phillips, Roſs, Herefordſhire, innholder.
R. Gates, Great Saffron-hill, baker.
J. Nobes, and W. Nobes, Southſea-common, Portſea, green grocers.
W. Bendall, Whitcombe, Somerſetſhire, mealman.
R. Blackmore, Colonade, Foundling-hoſpital, painter.
J. Roberts, Shrewſbury, linen draper.
R. Guthrie, and C. Cook, Liverpool, merchants.
W. J. Donne, Liverpool, linen-draper.

JANUARY 12.

J. Heaword, Manchester, manufacturer.
W. Powell, Brompton, butcher.
J. Chamberlain, Bramford, in Suffolk, innkeeper.
J. Bellamy, and A. De Valangin, Holborn, wine-merchants.
W. Thorn, Drury-lane, woollen draper.

JANUARY 16.

T. Needham, Aſhby-de-la-Zouch, hoſier.
W. Green, Swanſea, Glamorganſhire, cheeſemonger.
J. Siſſons, Kingſton-upon-Hull, merchant.
S. M'Knight the younger, Liverpool, merchant.
J. Stewart, Canterbury-ſquare, Southwark, mariner.
J. Biſhop, Leighton-hall, Lancaſhire, merchant.
A. Douglas, Mount-row, Lambeth, dealer.
W. Biſhop, Leighton-hall, Lancaſhire, merchant.
J. Dane, W. Williamſon, and R. Clay, Arnold, Nottinghamſhire, hoſiers.
A. Harris, Whitechapel-road, hatter.

JANUARY 19.

T. Nanſon, Manchester, warehouſman.

S. C. Rozas, Brown's-buildings, in Leadenhall-ſtreet, merchant.
W. Webb, Cloth fair, ſmith.
T. Needham, Aſhby-de-la-Zouch, hoſier.
W. Walker, Lancaſter, merchant,
G. Wright, Worceſter, glovefeller.

JANUARY 23.

R. Taylor, Newton-Moor, in Cheſter, cotton-ſpinner.
M. Benedicts, Liverpool, ſhopkeeper.
S. Johns, Plymouth-dock, ſhopkeeper.
G. Skinner, Liverpool, mariner.
R. Clarke, Fore-ſtreet, Cripplegate, grocer.
R. Fogg the younger, New Bond ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, chinaman.
J. Wall, Tetbury, in Glouceſterſhire, baker.
J. Lockey, Oxford, grocer.
J. Coles, Weſt Smithfield, banker.
T. Porter, Deal, Kent, grocer.
R. Clarke, and G. Clarke, Grub-ſtreet, Cripplegate, horſe-dealers.
R. Wiggin, Billſton, in Staffordſhire, druggiſt.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LIFE of Bonoparte, to the Peace of Luneville, 8vo, 8s.
Hamilton's Letters on Education, vol. 2, 8s.
Helen of Glenroſs, 4 vol. 12mo, 16s.
Fox's Delineations of Home Scenery, a Poem, 8vo, 7s. 6d.
Patrick's (George) Sermons, 8vo, 9s.
Holloway's Peaſant's Fate, a Poem, 12mo, 5s.
Foſbrooke's Britiſh Monachiſm, 2 vol. 8vo, 14s.
Sorrows of Love, a Poem, 12mo, 4s.
Zollikoper's Sermons on the Dignity of Man, 2 vol. 8vo, 11 1s.
Popham's Extracts from the Pentateuch, with Notes, &c. 8vo, 6s 6d.
Englefield's Walk through Southampton, 8vo, 5s.
Follies of Faſhion, 3 vol. 12mo, 13s 6d.
Eden's Eight Letters on the Peace, &c. 3s 6d.
Smith's (Eaglesfield) Poetical Works, 12mo, 5s.
Union, a Poem, 12mo, 2s 6d.
Reid's Addreſs on the Slave Trade, 1s.
Neceſſity of the Abolition of Pluralities and Nonreſidence, 8vo, 7s 6d.
Sturges' Thoughts on the Reſidence of the Clergy, 2s.
Ryding's Veterinary Pathology, 8vo, 5s.
Wolff's Tour in the South of Europe, 4to, 18s.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN.

January 16, 1802.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Inland Counties.								
Middleſex	82	0	42	0	42	5	28	4
Surry	82	4	40	0	41	0	27	8
Hertford	73	10	46	6	44	0	26	6
Bedford	78	4	56	4	45	5	23	6
Huntingdon	77	0	—	—	42	6	19	2
Northampton	74	6	—	—	41	4	20	4
Rutland	78	0	—	—	45	6	20	0
Leiceſter	77	5	56	0	42	4	19	9
Nottingham	81	0	—	—	55	0	22	0
Derby	80	0	—	—	51	0	23	1
Stafford	81	4	—	—	52	9	24	8
Salop	81	9	64	0	54	2	25	6
Hereford	73	6	57	6	43	6	24	10
Worceſter	83	0	48	0	45	8	30	11
Warwick	82	2	—	—	47	2	26	3
Wilts	67	8	—	—	42	6	26	6
Berks	78	4	—	—	36	9	26	6
Oxford	74	0	—	—	39	11	23	6
Bucks	77	4	—	—	39	7	24	0
Brecon	76	10	—	—	51	2	18	0
Montgomery	75	2	52	8	41	10	20	0
Radnor	82	5	—	—	45	0	25	3
Maritime Counties.								
Eſſex	79	7	46	0	41	0	26	4
Kent	75	2	38	0	39	6	27	2
Suſſex	71	6	—	—	40	6	25	6
Suffolk	77	10	—	—	44	1	22	9
Cambridge	75	7	—	—	37	10	18	11
Norfolk	74	3	39	6	40	11	23	7
Lincoln	74	9	—	—	41	8	20	5
York	69	8	45	6	41	11	20	5
Durham	70	7	—	—	40	0	19	0
Northumberland	65	11	40	8	36	0	20	5
Cumberland	85	6	51	10	42	4	23	4
Weſtmorland	80	1	56	0	45	9	23	0
Lancaſter	77	5	—	—	51	10	20	7
Cheſter	81	0	—	—	54	6	25	5
Flint	None		bro't		for Sale		—	—
Denbigh	84	0	—	—	57	9	23	3
Angleſea	—	—	—	—	42	0	20	6
Carnarvon	85	4	—	—	49	4	31	0
Merioneth	82	8	—	—	48	0	26	0
Cardigan	73	10	—	—	36	0	16	0
Pembroke	62	7	—	—	38	6	17	3
Carmarthen	68	8	—	—	41	6	18	4
Glamorgan	76	7	—	—	44	0	20	11
Glouceſter	76	0	—	—	44	11	25	11
Somerſet	71	8	—	—	43	9	22	0
Monmouth	81	11	—	—	50	6	—	—
Devon	72	5	—	—	40	4	20	4
Cornwall	75	4	—	—	36	11	17	1
Dorſet	75	3	—	—	43	7	34	10
Hants	73	9	—	—	42	10	27	1
Average of England and Wales.								
Per Quarter	76	9	48	9	44	1	23	4

Jan. 28—Peck Loaf, 4s od.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, December 1801.

D.	H.	Baro.	T.out	T.in.	H.	C.	Wind.	Weather, &c.	Rain 2,72
1	8	28,94	39,5	44,5	74	3	SW 1	: thick upward	
	2	29,06	39	41	74	h	W 1	. drizzly night	
2	8	29,32	35,5	43	77	f	W 1	. little wet. fine	
	2	29,35	44	46	74	2	W 1	. clear eve	
3	8	29,72	35,5	43,5	74	1	W 1		
	2	29,79	41	46	73	1	W 1		
4	8	22,96	34,5	43,5	73	1	W 1	fogggy. thick upward	
	2	29,78	41	46	75	h	SSE 1	. much rain at night : fine	
5	8	29,19	51	48,5	86	3	SW 1	. little rain : fine	
N	2	29,12	53,5	51	83	4	SW 2	. more cloudy. rainy eve : chiefly fair	
6	8	29,14	45,5	50	75	3	WNW 1		
	2	29,32	46	51,5	73	3	WNW 1	. cloudleſs eve	
7	8	29,62	36,5	46,5	74	f	W 0	not cloudy. thick upward	
	2	29,69	45	47,5	73	h	W 0		
8	8	29,78	48	51	74	3	W 0	foggy : thick upward	
	2	29,52	45	48,5	77	h	SSE 1	. drizzly eve : wind and rain. fine	
9	8	29,01	50	51	79	2	SSW 2	hazy. more wind and chiefly rain	
	2	28,81	50,5	52	82	4	W 3	hazy. little rain. leſs wind and fine eve	
10	8	29,44	45	50,5	75	1	WSW 2		
	2	29,54	48,5	51,5	73	2	W 1	hazy. cloudleſs eve	
11	8	29,87	37,5	46,5	75	0	W 1	foggy. fine : cloudy	
	2	29,81	44,5	49	74	4	SW 2	hazy. fine eve	
12	8	29,73	35	45	70	0	W 2	hazy	
	2	29,69	38	45,5	68	2	WSW 2		
13	8	29,79	33,5	44	72	1	W 1	hazy. foggy	
	2	29,79	37	45	72	2	W 1	foggy	
14	8	29,74	32	42	70	1	W 1	foggy	
	2	29,78	33,5	42,5	69	1	WNW 1	hazy	
15	8	29,83	28	41	71	h	W 1		
	2	29,70	37	42	71	h	WSW 1	. little wet at eve : little rain. ſnow	
16	8	29,42	34,5	43	76	h	NW 1	. cloudleſs	
	2	29,44	33	43	69	0	NW 1	hazy : ſnow	
17	8	29,43	29	39	75	f	WSW 1	not cloudy. fine : thick upward	
	2	29,55	32	42,5	74	h	NW 1	. cloudleſs eve	
18	8	29,80	27	40	76	1	WNW 1	foggy. thick upward	
	2	29,82	32	40	74	h	WNW 1	not cloudy. clear night	
19	8	30,14	28	38	75	f	NW 1	not cloudy	
	2	30,28	32,5	40,5	72	1	NW 1	hazy. clear night	
20	8	30,39	27	39	75	h	NW 0	not cloudy. wind ssw and cloudy	
F	2	30,19	37,5	40	75	5	SSW 1	. gentle rain. wind at night. leſs wind	
21	8	29,84	41	42,5	88	h	WSW 1	not cloudy. fine	
	2	29,86	43,5	44	81	2	WSW 1	hazy. thick upward. little rain	
22	8	30,00	37,5	44,5	84	h	NW 1	not cloudy	
	2	30,05	39	45,5	75	2	NW 1	hazy	
23	8	29,75	42,5	45	81	5	S 2	. much rain : leſs cloudy	
	2	29,38	42	47	83	4	WSW 3	. much rain. fair night	
24	8	29,65	44,5	48,5	injured.	h	W 1		
	2	29,65	46,5	49		h	W 1	. very thick upward and much rain	
25	8	29,46	46,5	50		f	NE 1	. chiefly rain	
	2	29,36	51	53,5		5	SW 1	chiefly rain and wind at night	
26	8	29,21	46,5	50,5		5	SW 3	. fine : little wet. fine	
	2	29,22	48,5	52,5		3	SSW 3	. leſs wind and much rain. clear night	
27	8	29,35	41,5	49		1	SW 1	: cloudy	
	2	29,41	47	50,5		4	SW 2	. little rain. fine eve	
28	8	29,78	39	48		f	SW 1	. little wet : fine	
	2	29,82	42,5	48,5		3	W 1	hazy. thick upward. foggy night	
29	8	29,68	43	47		f	SW 1	. thick upward	
	2	29,75	43	48,5		h	NW 1		
30	8	29,45	37	45		5	WSW 1		
	2	29,39	39	45,5		5	NW 1	. little rain. clear night	
31	8	29,89	33	49		1	N 2	: little ſnow but not cloudy	
	2	30,02	34,5	44,5		2	N 2	little fleet. clear night	

Greateſt, leaſt, and mean State of the Barometer, Thermometer, *and* Hygrometer, *and the Quantity of* Rain, *in the Year* 1801.

1801	Barometer			Therm. out			Therm. in			Hygrometer			Rain
	Great.	Leaſt	Mean	G.	L.	M.	G.	L.	M.	G.	L.	M.	Inch.
Jan.	30,36	29,44	29,98	53	27	43,1	53,5	39	48,1	85	63	74	1,11
Feb.	30,38	29,3	29,91	56	28,5	41,6	56	38	46,8	81	64	71	0,59
Mar.	30,59	29,29	30,02	58	33	46,3	58,5	45,5	51,4	79	62	71	1,19
April	30,52	29,52	30,17	64,5	33	48,7	59	45	52	78	45	62	0,41
May	30,60	29,59	30,05	69	42,5	55,9	64	51	57,6	70	52	60	1,74
June	30,48	29,92	30,20	78	48	61,6	71,5	57	62,5	73	50	60	0,86
July	30,31	29,55	29,92	77,5	52,5	63,4	71,5	59	64,6	79	55	65	3,81
Aug.	30,49	29,75	30,29	77	54	65,7	71,5	61	66,4	75	55	66	1,69
Sept.	30,53	29,57	30,07	71,5	47,5	61,2	68,5	56,5	63,7	80	59	70	1,37
Oct.	30,48	29,56	29,98	63,5	36,5	52,8	63,5	48	57,2	84	63	72	1,59
Nov.	30,45	28,97	29,85	59	28,5	43,7	61,5	39	49,8	88	60	74	3,33
Dec.	30,39	28,81	29,58	53,5	27	39,9	53,5	38	47,5	88	68	77	2,72
Whole Year.			29,99			52			55,6			68	20,41

REMARKS *on the* WEATHER *in* 1801.

JANUARY. On the 5th in the morning the thermometer was higher out of door than in the houſe; and on the 25th, for the firſt time this winter, it was below the freezing point; but the month was uncommonly mild, and vegetation forward.—*February.* Ten froſty days in the middle, but the reſt mild, and little rain.—*March.* Three ſtormy days, but pleaſant in general, and the thermometer never ſo low as the freezing point.—*April.* Cold mornings, and warm at midday; the thermometer from 15 to 18 degrees higher in the afternoon than in the morning, and from 5 to 7 degrees higher out of door than in the houſe. In the laſt ſeven days the atmoſphere was conſtantly cloudleſs and the wind E.—*May.* Nothing particular.—*June.* The 9th and 10th were the hotteſt days of the year; yet the 13th was the coldeſt day in the month, and the thermometer 23 degrees lower than on the other two days. On the 30th was a violent hurricane, accompanied with vivid lightning, loud thunder, and exceſſive rain, which continued upward of half an hour.—*July.* Very rainy, and not more than nine days fair.—*Auguſt.* Rain at the beginning, but fine afterward, and immenſe crops of corn well gathered in the country round.—*September.* Nothing particular.—*October.* Vivid and inceſſant lightning on the 10th at night for an hour before thunder and rain commenced, which continued ſeveral hours.—*November.* On the 2d at night the barometer was below 29 inches, and the next morning above 30. Much rain and ſnow.—*December.* The 5th was uncommonly warm and moiſt, and the thermometer all the day higher out of door than in the houſe; but the month in general was cold.

The principal feature of the year is its moiſture, the hygrometer being never leſs than 50 (its mean ſtate) except a few days in April. The coldeſt day was the 26th of January, though that month was very mild; and the hotteſt day was the 9th of June. The general bill of mortality, from December 9, 1800 to December 15, 1801, makes the burials 19374, which is 3694 leſs than laſt year.

PRICES of STOCKS, from DECEMBER 28, 1801, to JANUARY 26, 1802, both inclusive.

By ANTHONY CLARKE, Stockbroker, No. 29, Princes-Street, Lothbury.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. consols. shut.	4 per C. Anns.	New 5 per C. Anns.	Old 5 per C. Conf. shut.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	India Stock. shut.	Imperial 3 per C.	Imperial Ann.	Exchequer Bills. 2s. pr.	English Lot. Tic.	Irish Lot. Tic.
28		67 ⅛	68⅜	84	98 ⅛		19	5 ⅛		66 ⅞	12	3		
29		67 ⅛	68⅜ ⅛	84	98 ⅛		19	5 ⅛		66 ¼	12 ⅛	4		
30	187 ½	67 ⅛	68⅜ ⅛	84 ⅛	98 ⅜		19	5 ⅛			12 ⅛			
31	187	67 ⅛	68⅜ ¼		98 ⅜		19	5 ⅛						
1														
2		67 ⅛	68⅞ 69	84 ⅛	98 ⅜		19 ⅛			66 ⅛	12 ⅛			
4	187 ½	68	69⅛	84 ⅛	98 ⅜		19 ⅛			66 ⅛		5	16 9 6	
5	188 ½	68	69⅞ ⅛	84 ¼	98 ⅜		19			66 ¼	12 ⅞			
6														
7	188 ¼	68	69⅛	84 ⅛	98 ⅜		19 ⅛			66 ⅛	12 ⅛		16 9 6	
8	188 ¼	68 ⅛	69⅛ ⅛	84 ⅛	98 ⅜		19			66 ⅛				
9	189	68 ⅛	69⅛ ⅛	85	99		20	5 ⅛		67	12 ⅛			
11	189 ¼	68 ⅛	69⅛ ⅛	85 ⅛	99		20	5 ⅛		67 ⅛	12			
12	189 ¼	68 ⅛	69⅛ 69	85	99		20				12 ⅛			
13		68	68⅞ 69	84 ⅞	98 ⅞		19 ⅞		218 ½	67	12 ⅛			
14		68	68⅞ 69⅛	84 ⅞	98 ⅞		19 ⅞	5 ⅛	218 ½	66 ⅞	12 ⅛	9		
15	189 ½	68 ⅛	69⅛ ⅛	85 ⅛	99		19		219	67 ⅛	12 ⅛	9	16 9 6	
16		68 ⅛	69⅛	85 ⅛	99		20			67 ⅛	12 ⅛			
18														
19	188 ¾	68	68¾ 69	84 ⅞	98 ⅞			5 ⅛		67	12 ⅛			
20		68 ⅛	69 69⅛	84 ⅞	98 ⅞	98 ⅛	19 ⅞	5 ⅛						
21	189	68	69 68⅞	84 ⅞	98 ¼	98 ⅛	19 ⅞	5 ⅛	213	67 ¾		5		
22		68 ⅜	67⅛ 68⅜	85 ⅛	99	98 ⅛	19	5 ⅛		67 ⅛		5		
23	189 ½	68 ⅜	67⅛ 68⅜	85 ⅛	99 ⅛	98 ⅛	20	5 ⅛	213 ½	67 ⅝	12 ¼	5	16 10 0	
25	189 ½	68 ⅜	68⅜ ¼	85 ⅛	99 ⅛	98 ⅛	20		214			5	16 10 0	
26	189 ½	68 ¾	68⅝ ⅛	85 ⅛	99 ⅛	98 ¼	20		214	67 ¾	12 ¼	5	16 10 0	

☞ In the 3 per Cent. consols, the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in every other Article the highest Price only, the Long, Short, and Imperial Annuities excepted, which are given within a sixteenth of the highest Price. In the different Funds that are shut, the Prices are given with the Dividend till the Days of Opening.

exceptes, which are given within a fixteenth of the highest Price. In the different Funds that are shut, the Prices are given with the Dividend till the Days of Opening.